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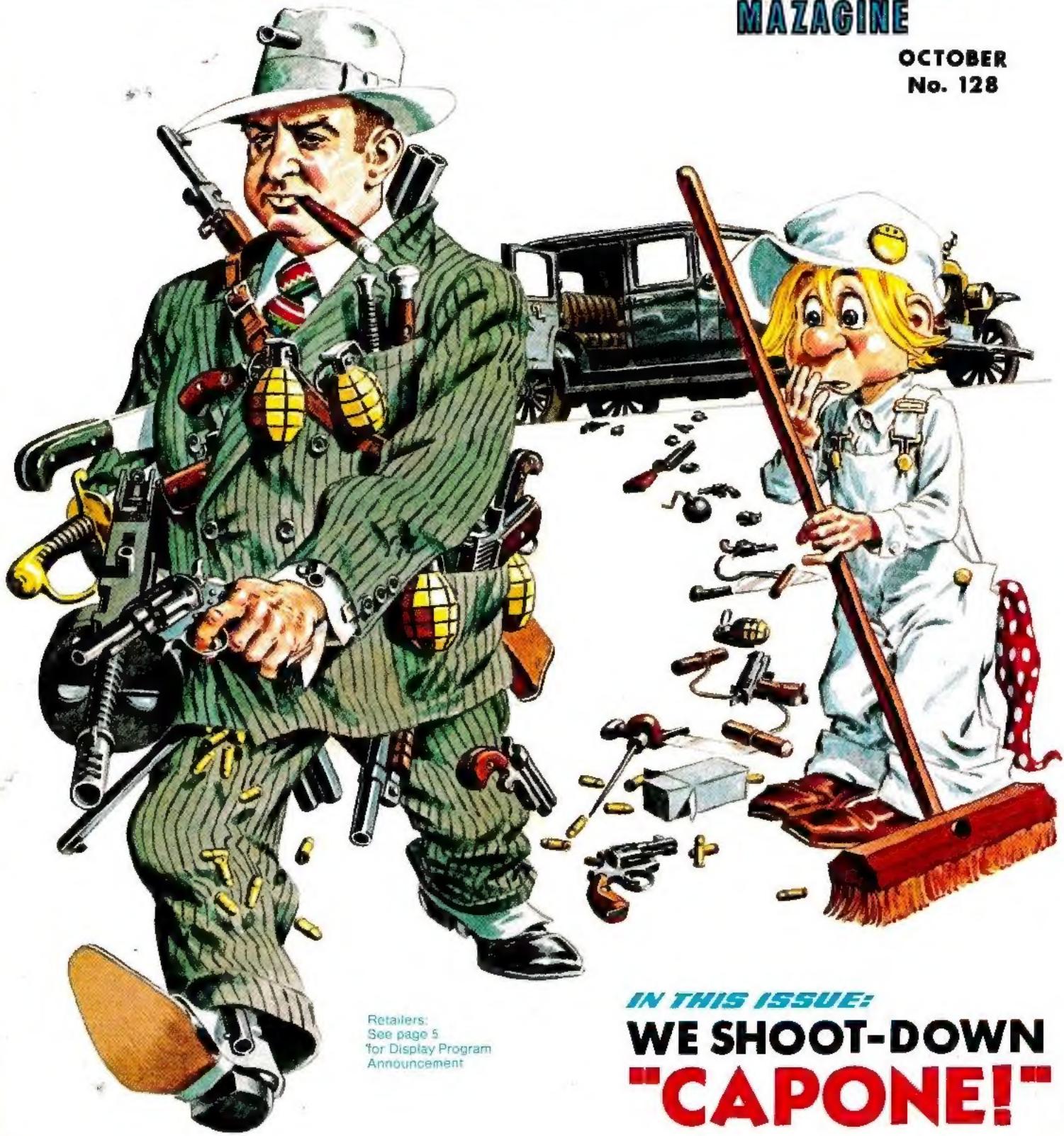


CRACKED[®]

MAZAGINE

S★M
14254

OCTOBER
No. 128



Retailers:
See page 5
for Display Program
Announcement

IN THIS ISSUE:
WE SHOOT-DOWN
"CAPONE!"

DON'T PUT OFF TOMORROW WHAT YOU CAN

CRACKED

THE WORLD'S
HUMOREST
FUNNY
MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, *editor and publisher*
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CONTENTS

CAPONY

A Quick Gaze Back At Gangster Days! 6

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE STUNT KING

This One Will Really Break You Up! 43

IF TV CHARACTERS AGED WHILE THEIR SHOWS STAYED THE SAME

A Fantastic Forecast Of Future Features 12

SOME TIPS FOR WHIPPING INFLATION

A CRACKED Guide To Starving To Death! 20

THE UNTOLD STORY OF HOW BETSY ROSS CREATED THE FLAG

You'll See Stars -- And Stripes! 29

FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

What Was The Real Name Of Paul Revere's Horse? 24

SUMMER IS...

Take A Taste Of This One ... It's "Seasoned" 36

THE CRACKED HISTORY OF MEDICINE

A Sure Cure For The Blues! 16

SAGEBRUSH

Wacky Western Whoopee! 49

POLICE LADY

The Cop We'd Most Like To Be Arrested By! 38

DISASTER MOVIES YOU MAY SOON BE SEEING

Which Only Proves, "Things Could Be Worse"! 33

SHUT-UPS

Take A Stab At Those Who Gab! 50

CRACKED LOOKS AT A SUMMER CAMP

Watch Out For Poison Ivy! 26

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OCT 1975

NO. 128

WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

Whoa, Sylvester! Keep your distance from that guy. He's trouble just looking for a place to happen. If he turns and talks to you be real polite -- but if he sends you a Valentine, get out of town ... fast!



DON'T
PUT OFF FOR
TOMORROW
WHAT YOU CAN
POSTPONE UNTIL
THE
DAY AFTER!



LETUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

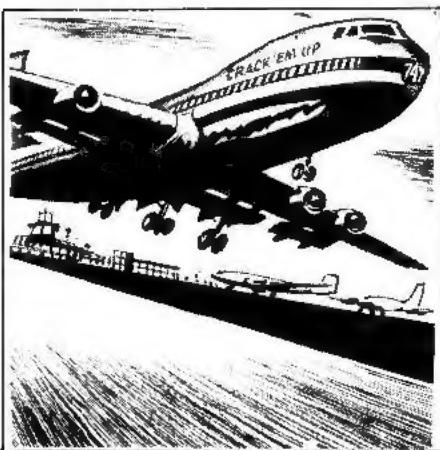
Dear CRACKED,

I read your version of "Airport" in CRACKED #127 and cracked up. Your magazine is so far-out, it's never coming back. That's a real compliment coming from me, because I'm a real discriminating reader and a writer, too. I used to write on a lot of newspapers, but gave it all up. Now I go to Bimini.

Little Lori Stein
Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Dear Lori,

Because you specifically requested it, we'll keep up the good work. By the way, could we go to Bimini with you if we promised to be good, and would it cost more to ride inside the plane?



Dear CRACKED,

Well, thank you, thank you, thank you! After writing over 100 letters to you asking you to do an article on Star Trek, you finally did it. A whole cover, even! It is a fantastic story. How about doing one on Police Woman!

Sandra Hible
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sandra,

We got tired of reading your letters so we dedicated a cover and article to you. Now, you're bugging us for Police Woman; well, we're ready for you this time. "Police Lady" is inside!!

Hey CRACKED Nuts,

Wow, was your Airplot 1975 article a smashing story. I read it while in a plane heading to Miami and I was so worried about a collision, I forgot all about my fear of being hijacked. Thanks a lot!

Bruce Epstein
Levittown, N.Y.

Dear Bruce,

Glad we made your flight so enjoyable!

Dear CRACKED,

When I was looking through CRACKED for complaints, do you know what I found? No complaints! From this I deduce what I suspected all along. That CRACKED is fabulous!

Linda Ondrak
Woodside, N.Y.

Dear Linda,

We admire your fantastic taste. Not only that, but you're easy to please. You should see the complaints we get. Just yesterday morning somebody wanted to know why we didn't use two covers on each issue instead of one, and in the afternoon, somebody else told us we should leave our cover off altogether so they could start reading the magazine faster.



Dear CRACKED,

I really enjoy reading your magazines and just finished your 10th annual edition of Biggest Greatest CRACKED. On the back cover, you kind of advertise a book called 101 Ways to Cripple An Opponent Without Leaving A Mark. If this ad is for real, I will pay a reasonable price for it. If it is not, then I won't.

Ted Kovacs
Irwin, Pa.

Dear Ted,

We'd love to send you 101 ways to cripple an opponent, but we don't have enough stamps to mail David Carradine or Billy Jack to you. Would you be willing to pay postage C.O.D.?

IRON-ONS

IF YOU'RE
CRACKED

YOU'RE HAPPY!

Simply enclose 50¢ for each IRON-ON, enclose your name and address and send to: CRACKED IRON-ONS—235 Park Ave., South—New York, N.Y. 10003



Dear CRACKED,

I read Collectors' Edition #6 about "The Rodfather" and "Bullet." Rodfather was full of holes. How about "Star Trek?"

Robert Whiley
Camden N.J.

Dear Bobby Baby,

Look at the positive side. At least the Rodfather won't have to worry about air-conditioning this summer. As far as "Star Trek," beg, borrow or flatter your way to a copy of CRACKED #127. Better late than never, and we think you'll agree that our version of it was better than ever.

Dear CRACKED,

Since I started reading your magazine, I've been saving all the issues. But lately, some have been missing. I looked everywhere, and finally found them in my closet, where I had left them. What should I do?

Ann Aldridge
Chiselswitch, Ark.

Dear Fan Ann,

The first thing you might do is to find a town with a shorter name. After that, you might consider removing your collection of CRACKED from the closet and calling a stone mason to cement the door shut. As to what you should do after that, your guess is as good as ours.

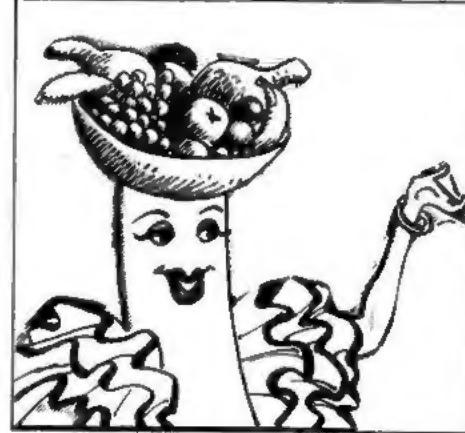


Dear CRACKED,

My birthday falls a full 22 days after the third day of the equinox, as it appears 12 degrees below the equator in Antarctica. Does this mean I get a free issue of CRACKED?

Perry Copley
Rochester, N.Y.

Dear Perry,
Dream on!!



Dear CRACKED,

I've seen your ad for the CRACKED notebooks and binders and would like to get them except for one thing. I don't want anyone to know I read CRACKED for fear that they might think I am really bananas. What should I do?

Nick Akmakian
One Confused Kid
New York, N.Y.

Dear Nick,

Simple. Buy two or three dozen notebooks and binders and cover them with brown paper. And one other thing Nick. If you don't stop writing to us, we'll be forced to put your name on our masthead. Then everybody will know your secret.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Major Publications, Inc., has a display program for CRACKED MAGAZINE and CRACKED Special Interest Publications, which is available to all magazine dealers. The program requires a full cover display in high traffic locations, plus the installation of a display locator, if necessary in the opinion of local sales representative.

Full details on procedures and requirements for proper display of CRACKED MAGAZINE and CRACKED Special Interest Publications through entire sales period, for compilation, and submission of quarterly sales affidavits by issue and for service allowance arrangements can be obtained by writing CRACKED MAGAZINE, c/o Select Magazines, Inc., 229 Park Avenue South, New York, New York 10003.

DOES YOUR MAILMAN DELIVER CRACKED?



Fred Gorkle subscribes to CRACKED, and his mailman delivers every issue personally—usually to Fred's face.

You see, Fred's mailman is nearsighted.

But, Fred doesn't mind. He knows it's still the easiest way to receive his copy each month.

So subscribe now!

(Maybe you should check your mailman's eyesight first.)

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my FOUR DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

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8 Issues — \$4.00
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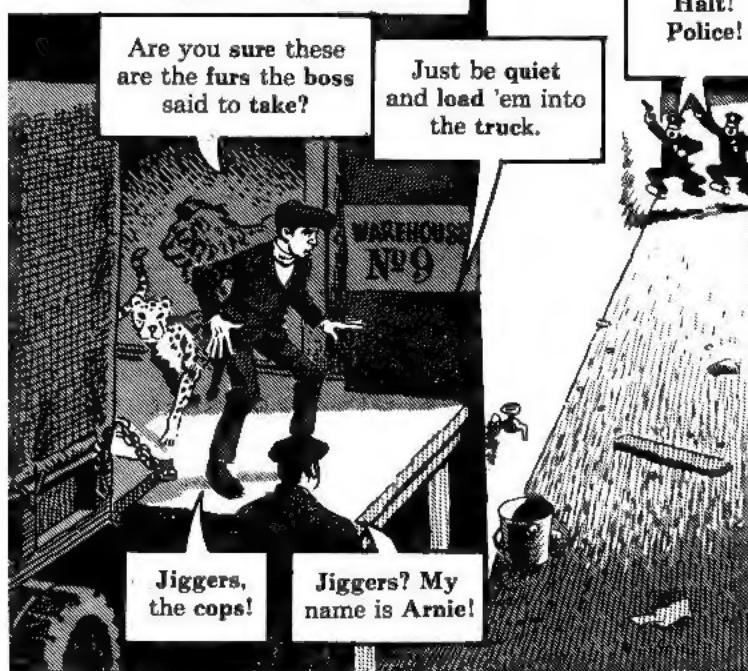
NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #129
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
AUG. 19th



Right now, there's a movie playing around the U.S. that details the life story of one of the greatest crooks that ever lived—(no, it's not about a Watergate character, smarty). It's the real, honest-to-goodness, fact-by-fact, biographical story of America's (and Hollywood's) number one gangster of the twenties.

CAPONY

Brooklyn — May 6, 1918



Halt! Police!



O.K., Capony, why did you hit those officers over the head?

I thought dey was robbers.

Didn't you hear me say, "Halt! Police?"

Yeah. Only to me it sounded like, "Halt, please."—Instead of cops, I thought you was polite hoods.

Get out of here!

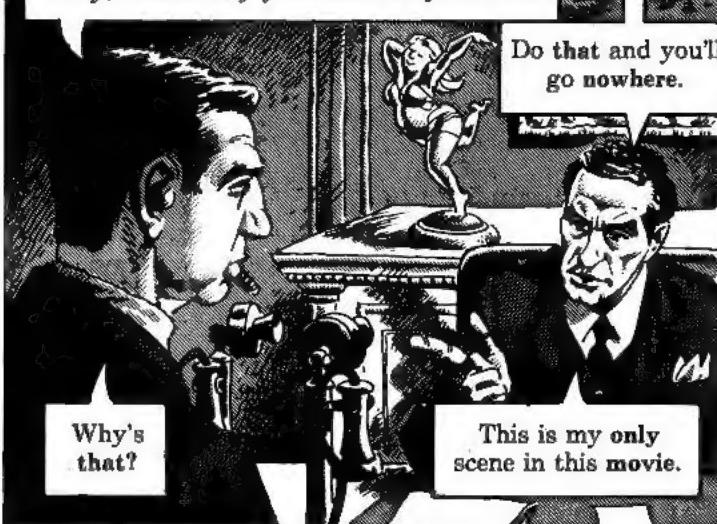
SEVERINO

Chicago — June, 1918

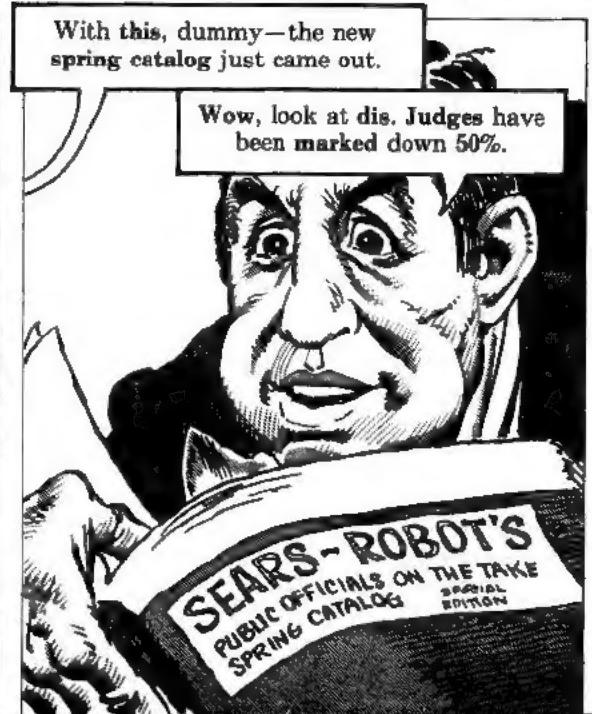
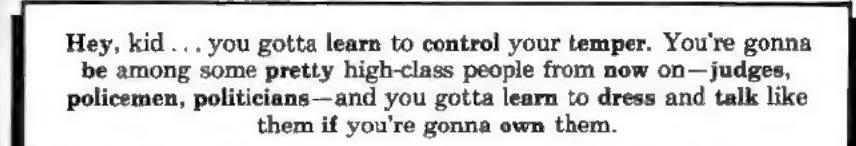
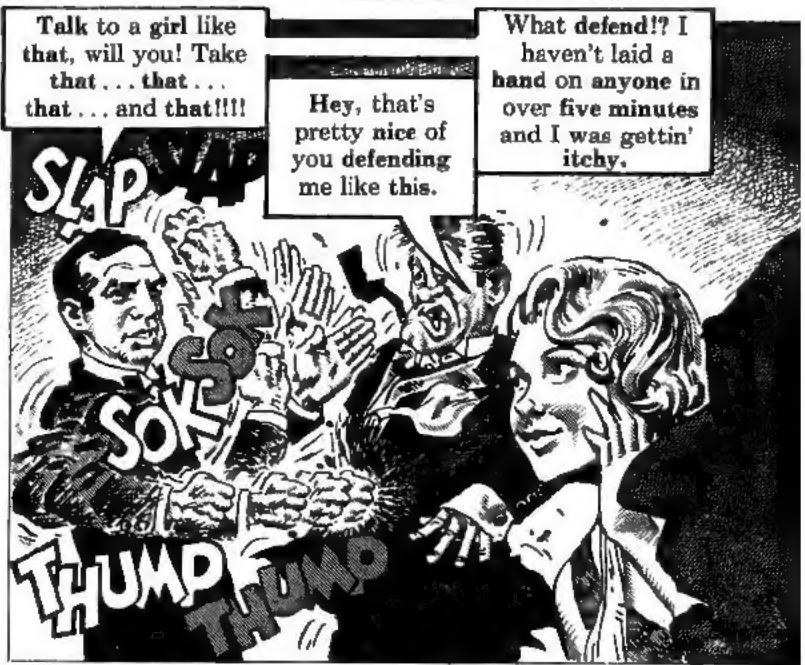
You sent for me, Mr. Harvard?

I heard you helped my men escape during a fur heist. For that, I'm gonna give you a job.

Oh, thanks. I'll make you real proud of me. Why, I'll stick by your side every minute.



Capony, my name is Jonny Torro. I own a club in this town and I'm tryin' to get into some honest bootlegging. Now, the reason I asked Mr. Harvard to send you out here is that one thing is standing in my way —A Mr. Coliseum. I want you to eliminate him, but please— no pain. I love him like the brother I had . . . but also had to get rid of.



Take this lead to
Jonny Torro for me!



* NOSTALGIC
SOUND EFFECTS

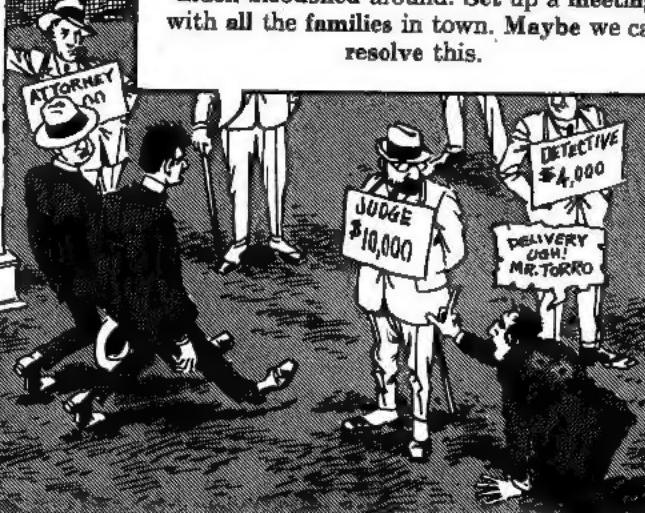
I'll (ugh) crawl right
(ugh) over.

MAY 5, 1919

Bad things are happening, Capone. There's too much bloodshed around. Set up a meeting with all the families in town. Maybe we can resolve this.

SEARS
ROBOTS
SHOWROOM

ALDERMAN
\$3,000



MAY 6, 1919

Who are all these
people?

You said you wanted a meeting with all the families in town, so I went door-to-door and invited everyone I could find.

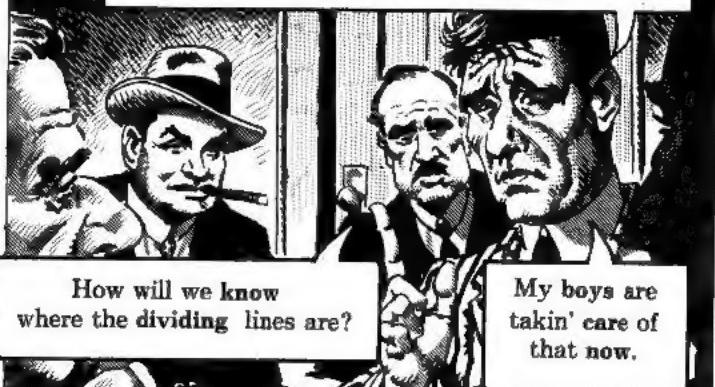


You got a lot to learn, kid.

O.K., fellow hoods. The reason I called you here is we gotta stop fighting one another—remember, we're all bad guys and we should be fighting the good guys.

Why fight 'em when we can buy 'em.. Didn't you get the new spring catalog?

Anyway, we're gonna divide the town up and no one is to step out of bounds. Agreed?



SEPTEMBER, 1923

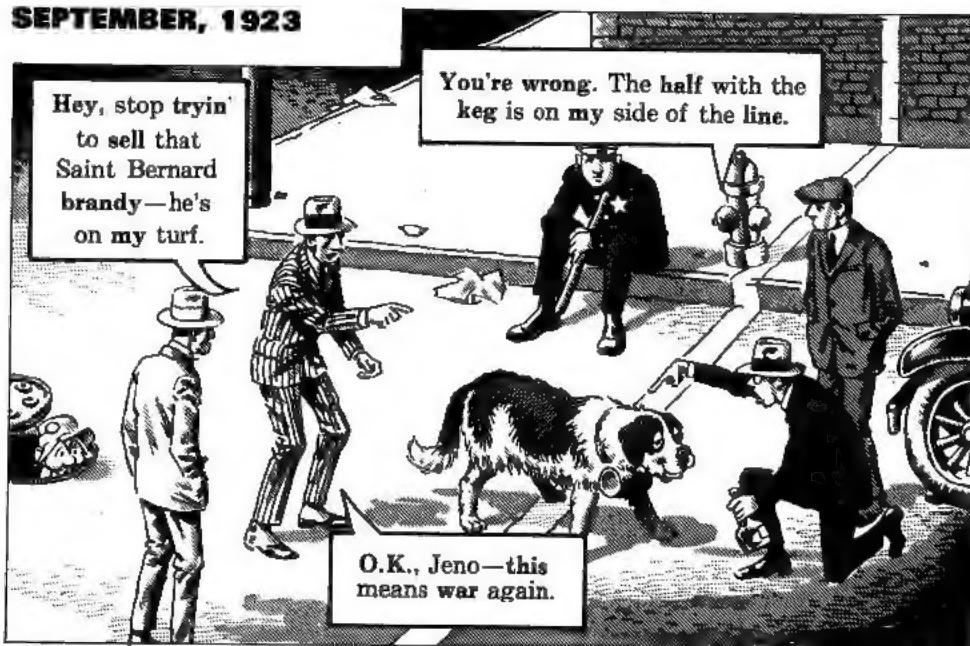
Hey, stop tryin'
to sell that
Saint Bernard
brandy—he's
on my turf.

You're wrong. The half with the keg is on my side of the line.

How will we know
where the dividing lines are?

I have a dozen
popovers for Mr.
O'Banlon.

But... these
popovers haven't
popped.



WE
DELIVER
NOTHING

They have NOW!

**So, Mr. Capony—
we meet again.**

**You're a
gangster.**

**Yup, and from the way you're looking
at me, I bet you're wondering what I
do for a living.**

How'd you know?

**You've got the same puffed up
cheeks as Marlon Brando.**

*** ANOTHER
NOSTALGIC
SOUND EFFECT**

**Oh, Ale—I realize that your life
is in constant danger and that
your new bodyguard, Mr. Frank
Nutt always has to be around
you, but—**

**—couldn't he protect you
just a little further
away**

**Sorry—look, just pretend he's not here. Ignore
him, and instead, enjoy my holding you. You
know, you have very soft hands.**

Thanks, Ale.

**I'll get you
yet, Jeno!**

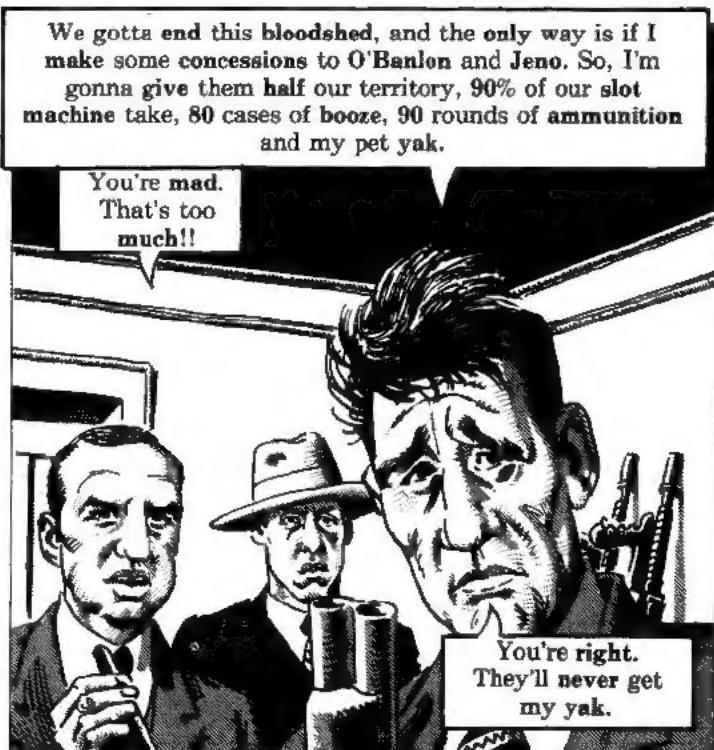
**Goodness, what's all this car-chasin'
and gun-shootin', anyway?**

**Must be another one of
them college fraternity
initiations.**

**We gotta end this bloodshed, and the only way is if I
make some concessions to O'Banlon and Jeno. So, I'm
gonna give them half our territory, 90% of our slot
machine take, 80 cases of booze, 90 rounds of ammunition
and my pet yak.**

**You're mad.
That's too
much!!**

**You're right.
They'll never get
my yak.**



Frank, Jonny's gotta be killed before he gives away all our territory.

Got 'cha.

Doctor, will my friend, Jonny Torro, live?

His chances are one in a million.

Ale, you gotta take over the business for me. I'm retiring.

But, why?

I have a slight health problem.

But, you gotta make it look like an accident.

O.K., I'm the new head and I want a few people eliminated.



Mr. Moron, it's time to get rid of Capony. He's goin' crazy.

In what way?

One of our boys needed a hand in making some deliveries, so Capony gave him this.

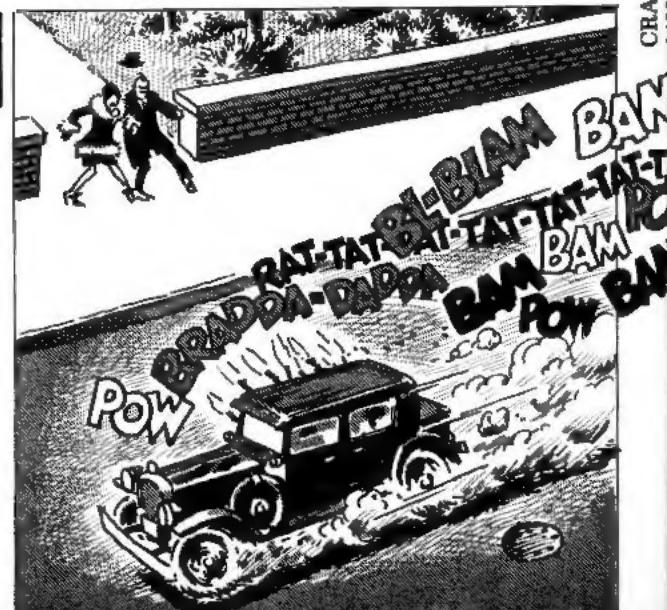
Hey, dats my right-hand-man's, right hand!

I told you he was goin' crazy.

That was a swell date, but don't you think you're becoming a little too violent.

You're nuts—I'm as normal as anyone.

But, most people go to the park to feed the pigeons, not to kick them.

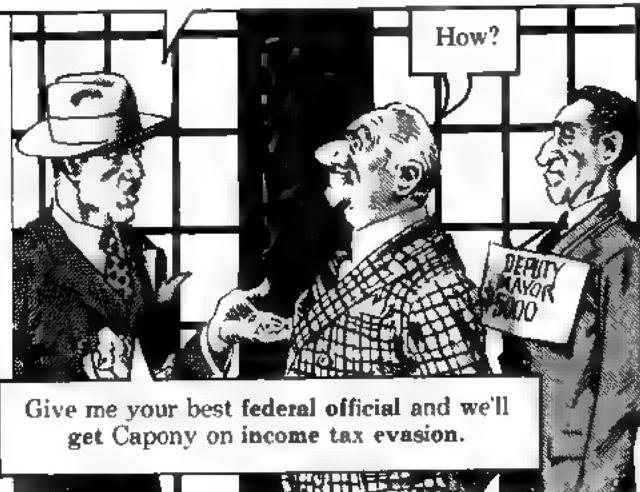


CRACKED is writing a check for a year's subscription because you always wanted to write something that was accepted by a magazine.

8,000 rounds shot right at us—luckily dey was all badly aimed. Right, Iriz?—Iriz? Well, 7,999 of 'em was badly aimed. — Oh, I'll get 'em for this. Tomorrow's February 14th, and I'll fix 'em.



Mr. Mayor, I know that you're owned by Capony, but by the same token I also know you want to rid this town of bloodshed.—So I have a foolproof plan for eliminating both.



Give me your best federal official and we'll get Capony on income tax evasion.

Boys, greetings from Ale
Capony—Happy Valentines
Day!

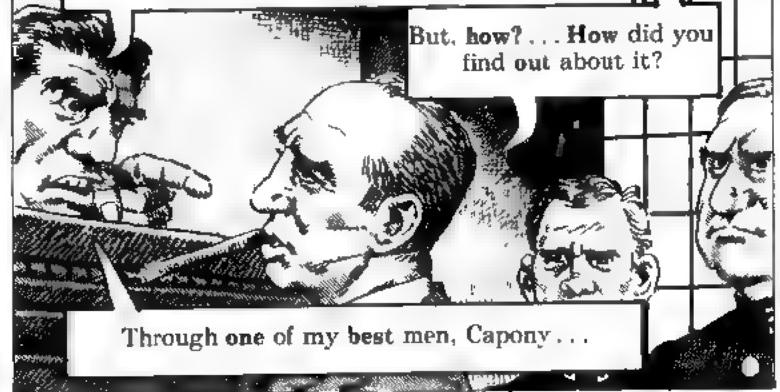
Tell Ale, he (ugh) shouldn't have A (ugh) card would have been enough.



Mr. Capony, I sentence you to 11 years in jail and \$30,000 fine.

For
what?

For not reporting on your federal income tax return, the 5 lb. pepperoni you won at the Sons of Italy picnic.



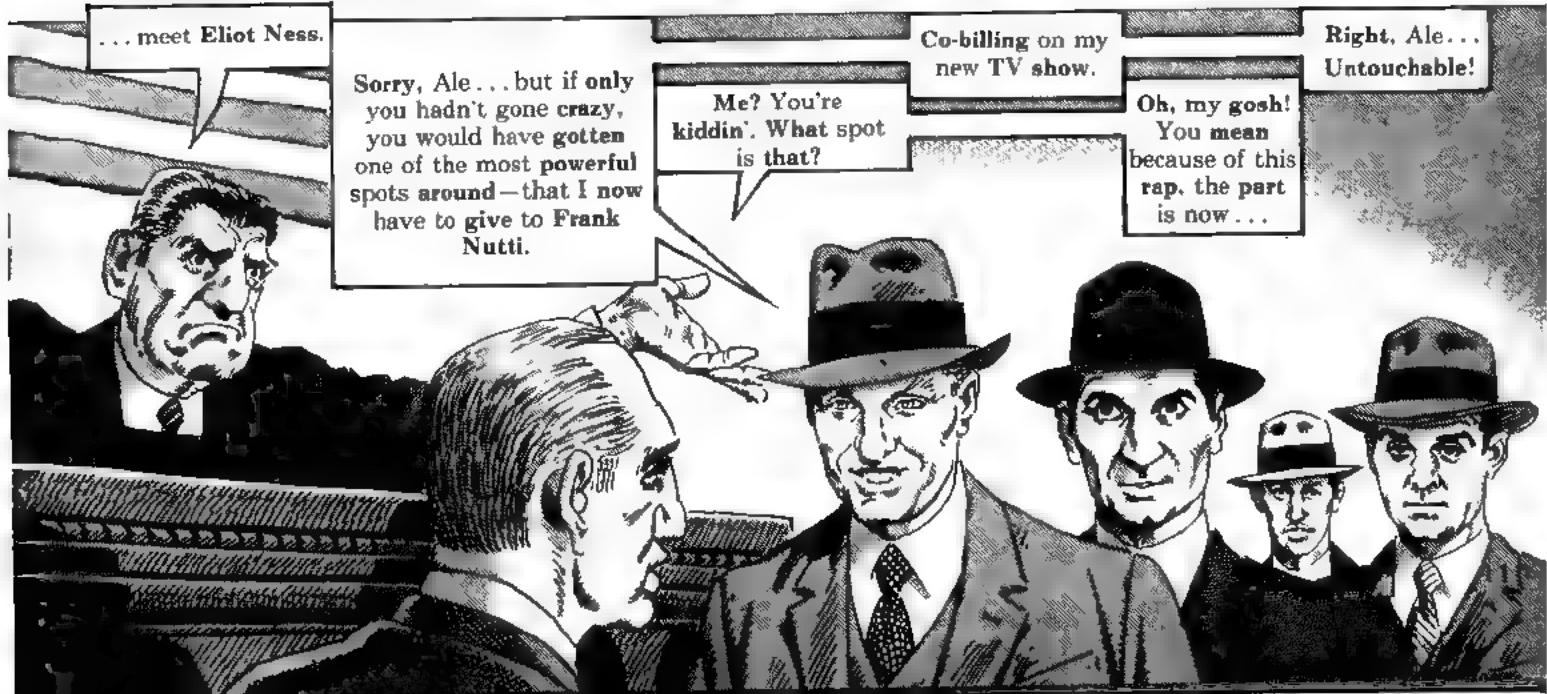
Through one of my best men, Capony . . .

... meet Eliot Ness.

**Sorry, Ale... but if only
you hadn't gone crazy,
you would have gotten
one of the most powerful
spots around—that I now
have to give to Frank
Nuttii.**

Co-billing on my new TV show

**Right, Ale...
Untouchable!**

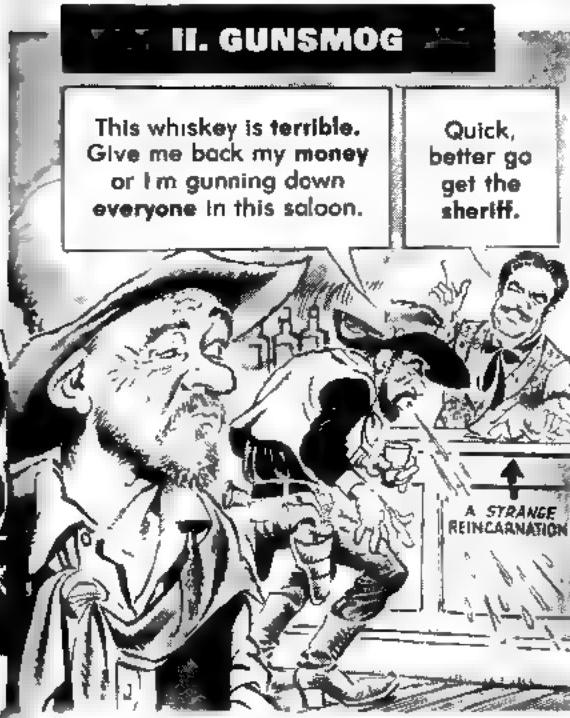
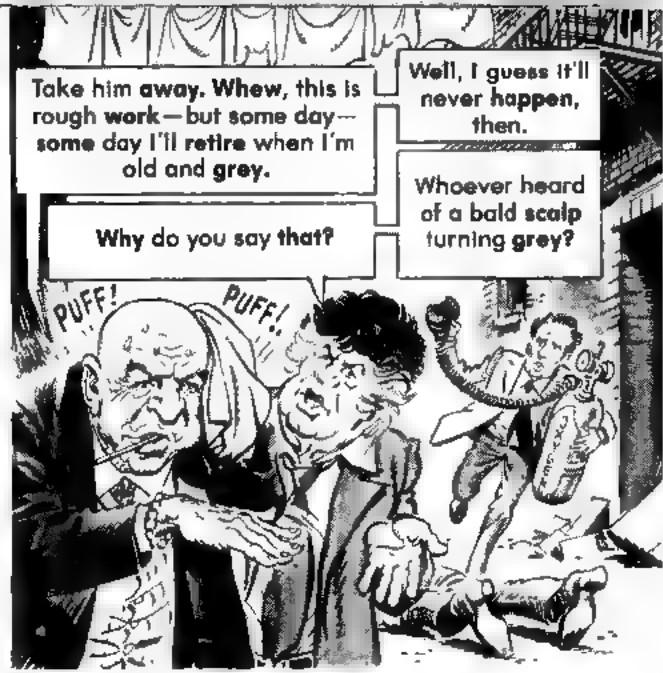


Today, you either have a hit TV show that runs forever, or you bomb out immediately. Well, after looking at some of these long-run programs, we've noticed that the main characters on them never seem to change. But what's going to happen 25 years from now? No doubt the plots will still be the same and the surrounding characters young, but the leads have got to show **SOME signs of getting on in years. In other words, watch now what would happen**

IF TV CHARACTERS AGED WHILE THEIR SHOWS STAYED THE SAME

I. GOJACK





III. MEDICINE CENTER

I'm sorry, but you'll have to have your gall bladder removed, Mr. Mahoney.

Will it be painful?

SURE YOU HAVE REGISTERED
E SEGURO DE HABERSE REGISTRADO

NO TIPPING

Not at all. Our young Dr. Cannon is the best surgeon operating today. Here he comes now.

Dr. Cannon, meet Mr. Mahoney, the man you'll be operating on.

Mr. Mahoney, I see that diet we've had you on worked out too well—you're all bones.

Are you ready to operate?

If Mr. Mahoney doesn't mind, I sure don't.



This patient certainly has tough skin, nurse.

That's because you're cutting open the table, doctor.

Oh! Would you guide me to the patient, please?



Dr. Cannon, don't you think your eyes are starting to get a little weak?

Nonsense. There, the bladder is removed. Send the patient to recovery.

That won't be necessary.

Why not?

You just removed his heart.



Mrs. Mahoney, I've got some good news and some bad news for you. Your husband went right after I sewed him up.

Oh, no! And what's the good news, doctor?

That was the good news. The bad news is that since I finished the operation, I'm still gonna have to charge you.



Doctor, I hope you have malpractice insurance because I'm gonna sue you until you lose your medical license.

It'll never happen—I don't have one.

Then what organization are you a member of?

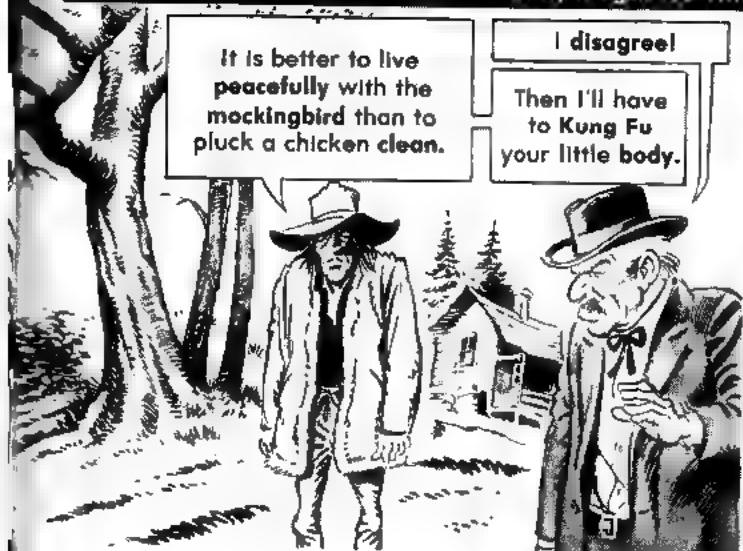
The way I operate, it can only be one...

...the butcher's union!



IV. KUNG FUEY

In order to keep up the great Kung Fu scenes 25 years from now,
they might be filmed something like this:



O.K., the time has come to educate all you clowns out there again. We just got back the test results based on the last CRACKED 'history' we did and only 6% of you out there even made it to the 'F' level. So, here comes another try for all of you as this time we present

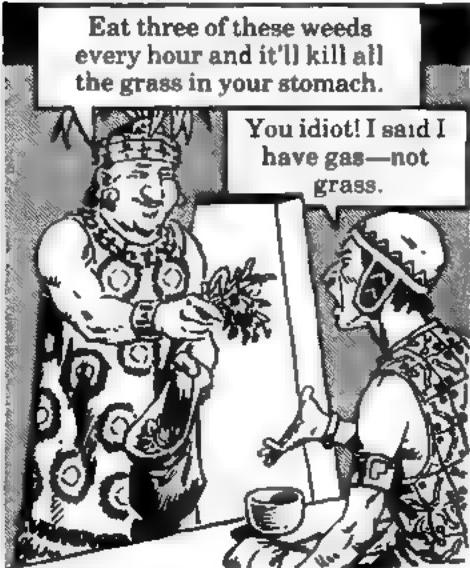
The Cracked History of Medicine

Primitive medicine was based on the concept that evil spirits were in the body and that there were only two ways to drive them out.

One was with noise . . .



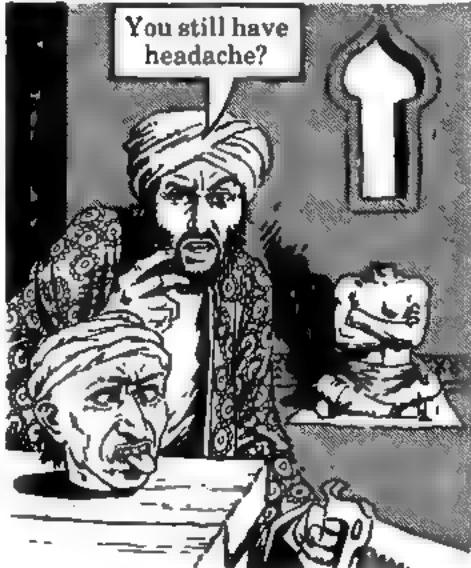
The medicine man of the Inca tribe found therapeutic value in weeds.



. . . and the other with magic.



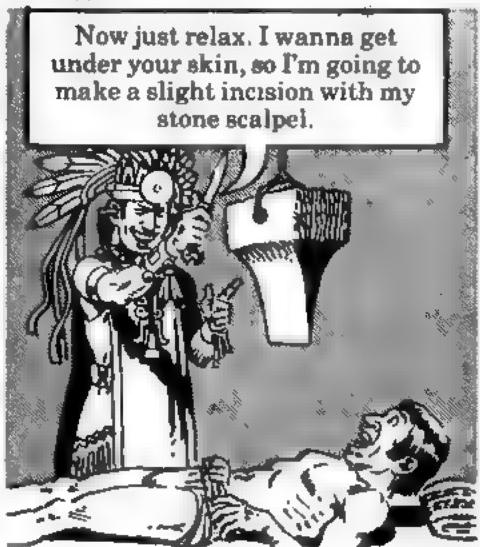
On the other side of the globe, the Indians began experimenting with surgery.



De Torr
It was from these early beginnings that the medicine man or witch doctor developed.



Came the Aztecs and they became very skillful in using surgical instruments made of stone.



Over in China, around 2700 B.C., Emperor Shen Dung is credited with discovering acupuncture.



As man progressed, he realized that the study of anatomy was imperative. Early charts showed the primitiveness of their knowledge.

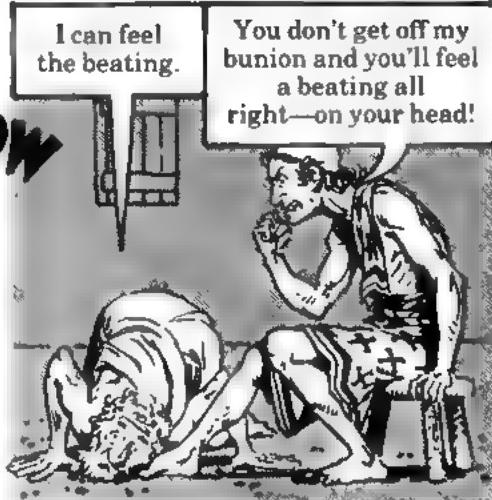


And soon, after much experimentation, the correct method of mending broken bones was discovered.

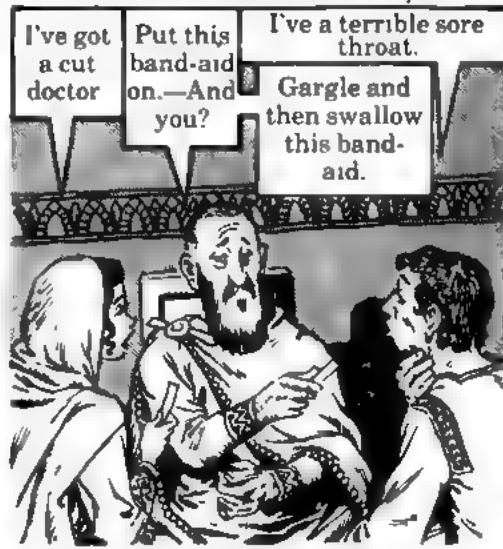
All right, I have applied 1cc of Elmie's Glue-All. Now Mrs. Crate, if you'll just hold your husband's arm like this for the next 3 or 4 weeks, he should be as good as new.



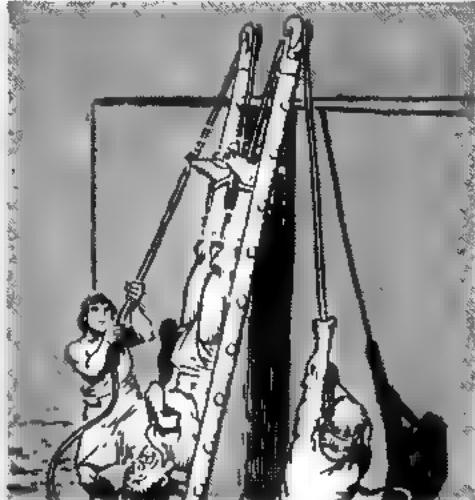
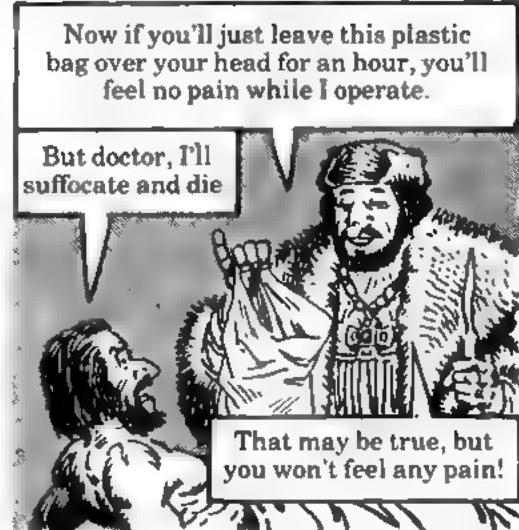
While in 6 B.C., Emsophlocis concluded that the heart was the center of the body. Unfortunately, his location of the organ was slightly off.



In the Byzantine era, advancements were minimal and different diseases were often treated the same way.



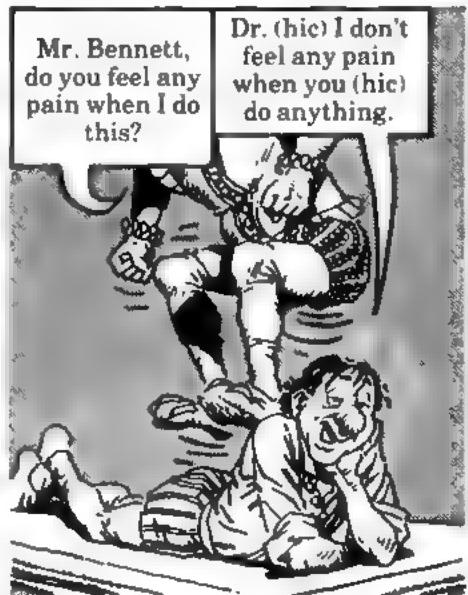
As the Renaissance arrived, new experiments with surgery were tried along with new forms of anesthesia.



Came the Middle Ages and a landmark discovery was made—that of the magazine. Before then, keeping people occupied in waiting rooms was a lot harder.



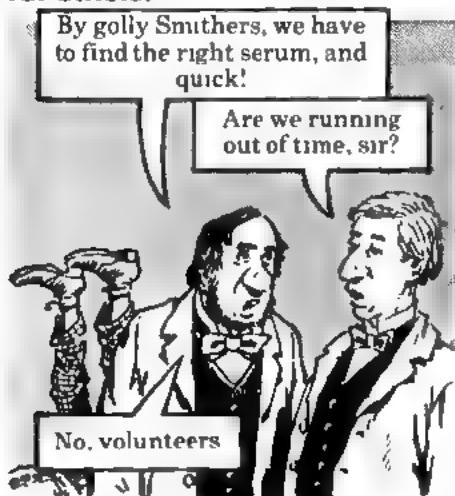
For a time, whiskey was even tried.



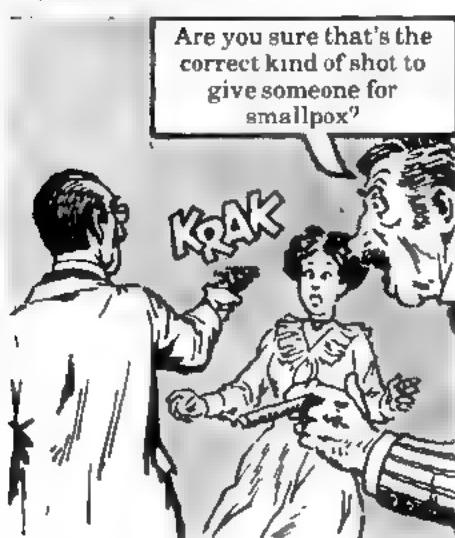
And then the microscope was invented enabling man to learn about bacteria. Primitive antiseptic methods were practiced to keep the operating room as sterile as possible.



Work began in the laboratory to seek the cure of many diseases, however the search was long and hard—sometimes harder for some than for others.



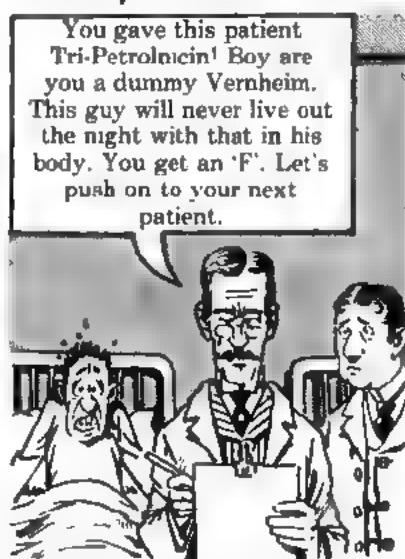
In the 19th Century, the injection was invented.



As a means of killing bacteria, one man suggested dipping the body to be operated on into a vat of hot, boiling water. Luckily, this method was first experimented with on guinea pigs.



And in the late 1800's medical schools were set up in order to train new doctors for the profession.



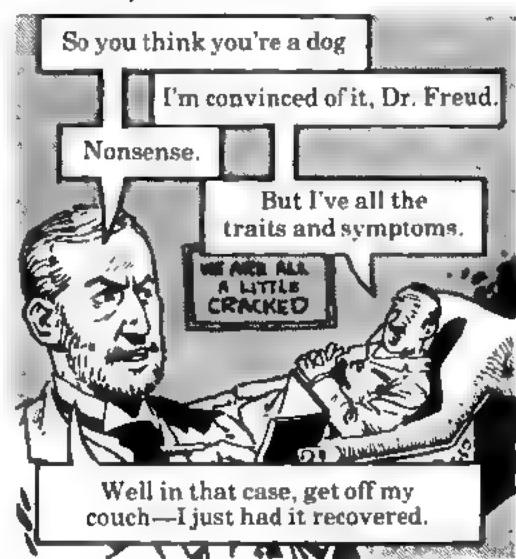
But administering medicine by injection was often painful . . .



But even as medicine advanced and gained in integrity, there were still a number of quacks to be found in the field.



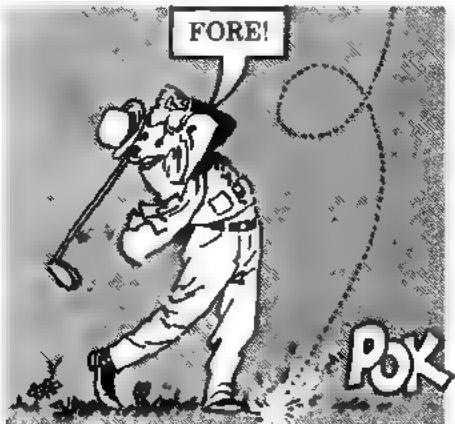
In another area of medicine, Sigmund Freud was making great advancements in psychoanalysis.



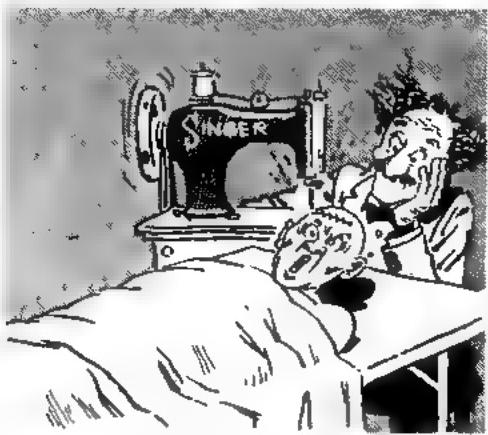
. . . so the pill or tablet was invented. Now, one tiny capsule could include all the medicine that once required 3 injections.



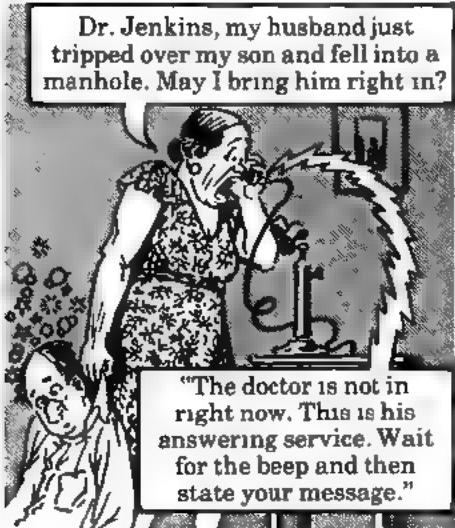
And then a landmark was set in the medical world when Alvin Hickle discovered a second little, round, white object that would set the profession ahead 100 years.



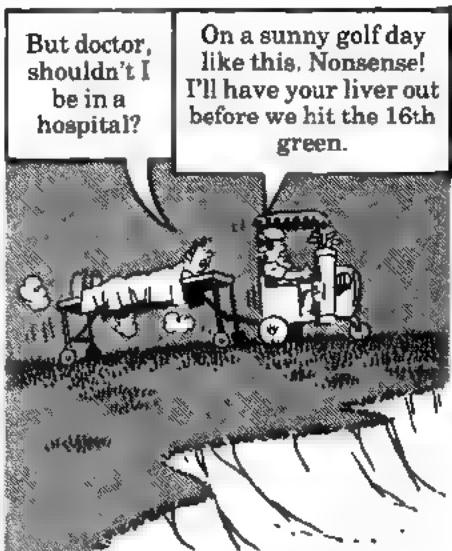
And once surgery was perfected, Heinrich von Stitche-meister invented the quick surgical stitch.



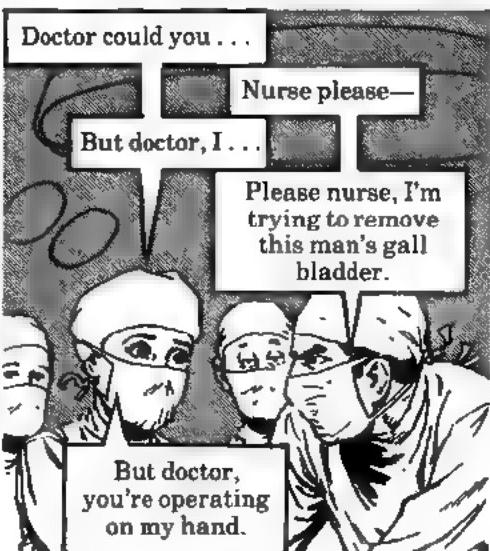
And with the discovery of the telephone, medicine took still another giant step forward.



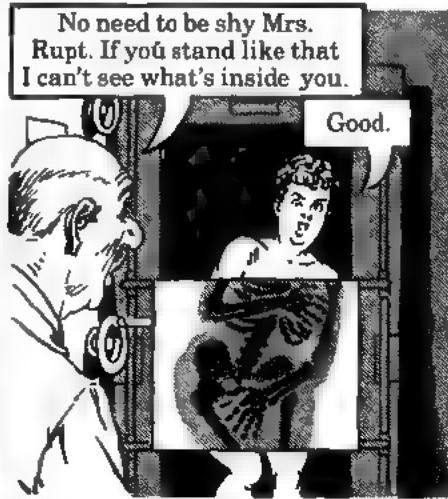
With the discovery of golf, medicine suddenly took on a whole new face.



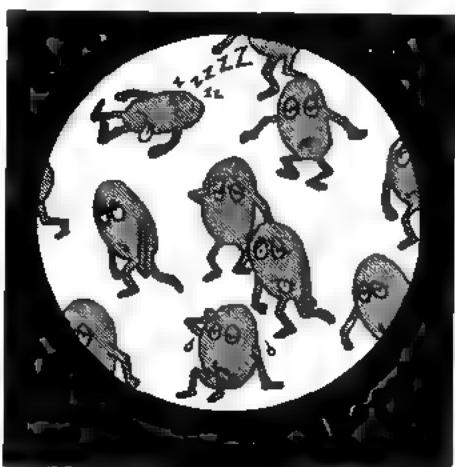
At first, surgery required many people in attendance, sometimes resulting in confusion.



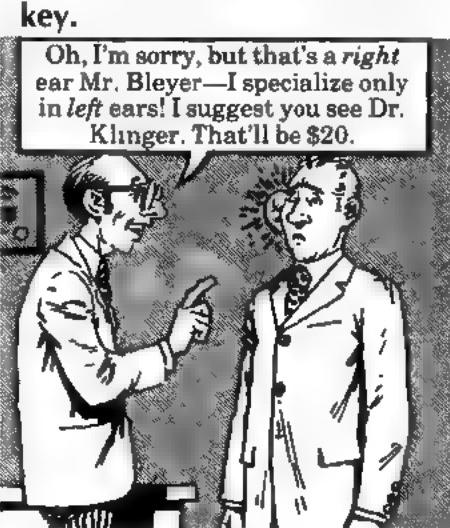
In 1901 came the discovery of the x-ray.



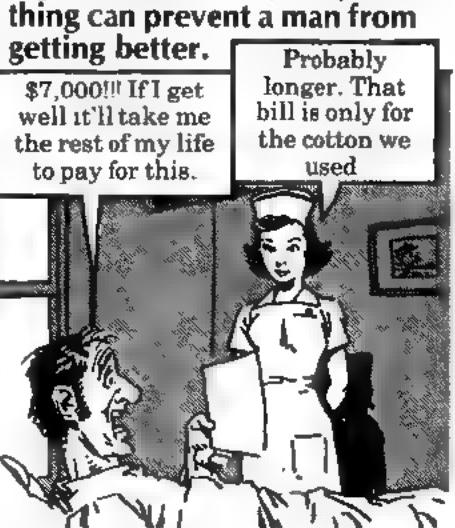
In 1929 William Castle discovered anemia by isolating tired blood cells.



Medicine in the past was just one man trying to learn everything. But today "specialization" and teamwork is the key.



Yes, in the 1970's, a modern hospital offers x-rays and super-sophisticated operating facilities. Now, only one thing can prevent a man from getting better.



Today, one of the biggest problems in America is inflation caused mostly by too much hot air being pumped into the economy via politicians who don't know what they're doing. Well, relax. Even if your elected officials are bungling it up on their end, you still have one other source to turn to for help and that's this next article which is about to give you

SOME CRACKED TIPS FOR WHIPPING INFLATION



Now if you listen to a politician, he would suggest this as the best way to whip inflation.

But take heart. Here are some more sensible and more logical methods.

W.M.

NEWSPAPER FURNITURE

How many old newspapers have you thrown away this past month alone? Well, stop. Yesterday's news can be turned into tomorrow's lovely furniture by just following these simple instructions:

STEP ONE

Stack the papers and tie them into bundles.



STEP TWO

Paint the bundles the color you wish the furniture to be.



STEP THREE

Place them around the room accordingly. Guests who might be bored, will be able to read furniture.



FOOD

Another big cost these days are all those things you munch on—commonly called food. Here are some tips for easing costs in this area.

Try buying it in the biggest quantities available. It's less expensive and has really only one drawback.



Instead of throwing out left-overs—freeze them.



And when you're invited out to dinner, eat all you can.



HOW TO BUY CLOTHING CHEAPER

Here are two methods. One is to wait for a sale, but this is often dangerous.



Or there is a second method, illustrated below:



OTHER TIPS

Instead of using costly bug spray to get rid of insects, try substituting an old telephone book.



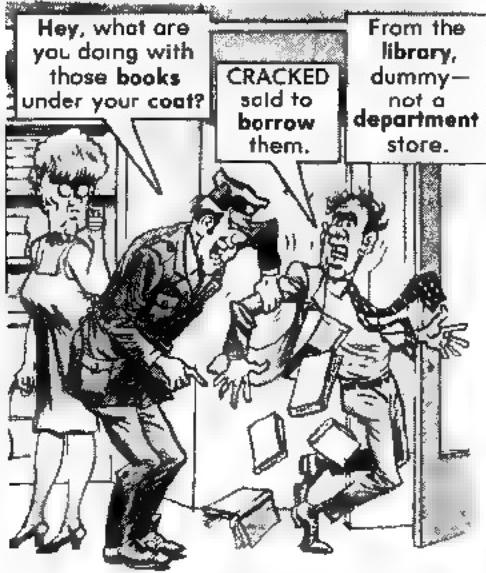
Razor blades needn't be changed every week.



Instead of paying exorbitant bus fares, try hitching on the side for nothing.



As for books, try borrowing the best sellers instead of buying them.



And instead of using cotton swabs to clean your ears, try the less costly method.



Also, there's no need to buy the da newspaper if you're clever.



First run movies can also be seen for less by walking in backwards as the audience is exiting from the previous show.



Try not to throw out toothpaste tubes until they've been completely squeezed dry.



And you can avoid barbershop b by cutting your own hair.



RECYCLING CLOTHING

Hand-me-downs aren't the only way to use worn clothing a second time. Let us now show you what can be done with a single shirt.

A long-sleeved shirt with a hole in the arm, becomes a short-sleeved shirt. When this shirt frays at the collar, sew belt loops to the bottom and create this:



When the shorts wear out, the remains can be cut into:



Then the old handkerchiefs can be made into:



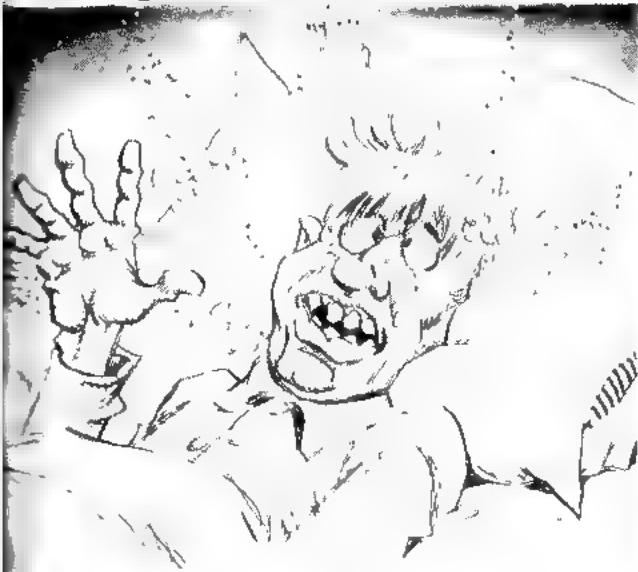
And finally the old paint rags can be sewn together to create:



OTHER RECYCLING SUGGESTIONS

We've shown you how to recycle clothes and, earlier, how to turn newspapers into furniture. Now, here are some other helpful recycling hints.

Don't throw away your old dust and belly-button lint. It's great for stuffing pillows.



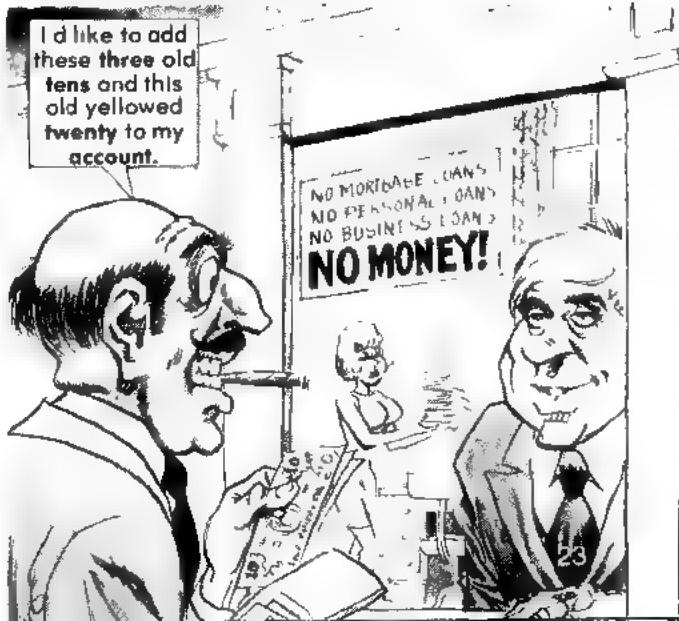
Old bottles make interesting glassware.



Instead of buying new items, try to repair the old things you have.



But of course, the greatest hedge of all against inflation is saving old paper.



HYSTERIC HISTRIONICS OF HISTORY SECTION

Everyone is familiar with the heroes of the American Revolution like George Washington, Paul Revere, the French Marquis-General Lafayette, the Prussian-born, General von Steuben, etc., etc. But what about the others? Yes, what about all the unsung heroes and

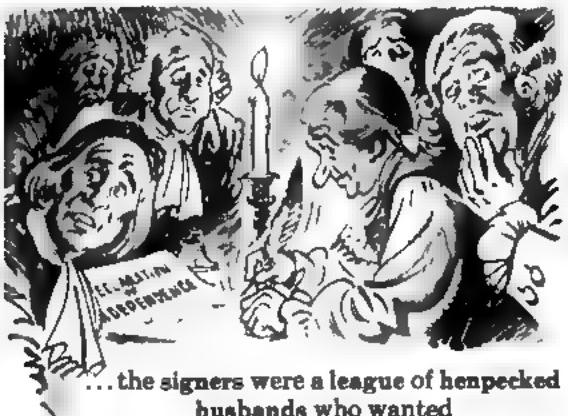
Willy, a mere private Schimpfmacher, was actually the man responsible for General von Steuben's success in the training of raw American recruits.



Willy was the one who translated the General's German cuss words into English!



The first Declaration of Independence was not signed in Philadelphia in 1776, but in Hoboken in 1754!



...the signers were a league of henpecked husbands who wanted equal rights for males!

Ebenezer Babcock was the only one of the original conspirators who did not show up for the Boston Tea Party.



Ebenezer boarded the wrong boat, but discovered coffee, that enabled the colonials to stay awake and alert for the entire war!



Crispus Attucks was not the first Bostonian victim of the Redcoats.

It was Rufus Ramabottom.



...Rufus lost his nightshirt in a Redcoat loaded dice game!



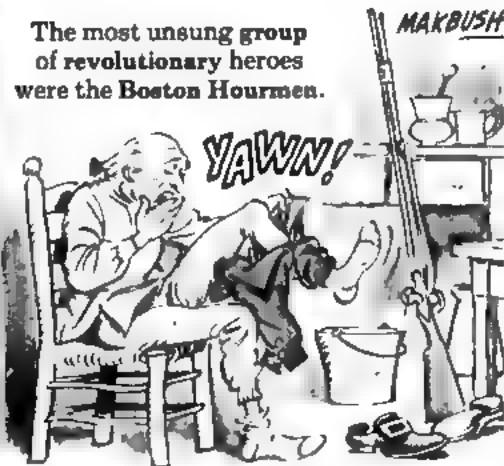
Three Redcoat survivors of Bunker Hill owed their lives to a jug of rum.



...When Colonel Prescott ordered the colonists not to fire until they could see the whites of the enemy's eyes, the three were still red-eyed from a hang-over.

Little Known

The most unsung group of revolutionary heroes were the Boston Hourmen.



...they were just as brave as the Minutemen, only they took a little longer to get ready.

Facts Of The American Revolution?

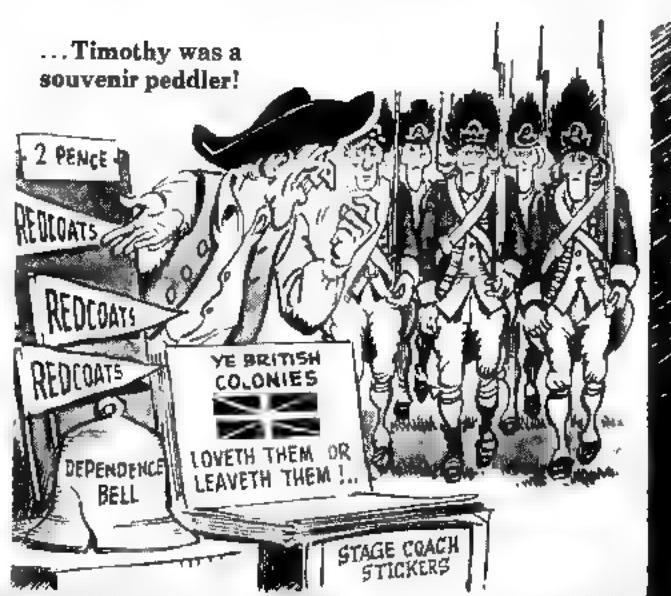
A Tory sympathizer, Jonathon Blitherspoon, tried to poison General Washington.



Timothy Thatcher was the first to harken to Paul Revere's midnight warning that the British were coming.



...Timothy was a souvenir peddler!



...instead, he wound up inventing the chiliburger!



British General Gallahad Gallavanter vowed to conquer Virginia.



...unfortunately, Virginia's husband was home at the time!



American spy, Malcolm Mayberry, won the Silver Star for tapping the conversation of the British General Staff.



...and the Congressional Medal of Honor for tapping their wine cellar!

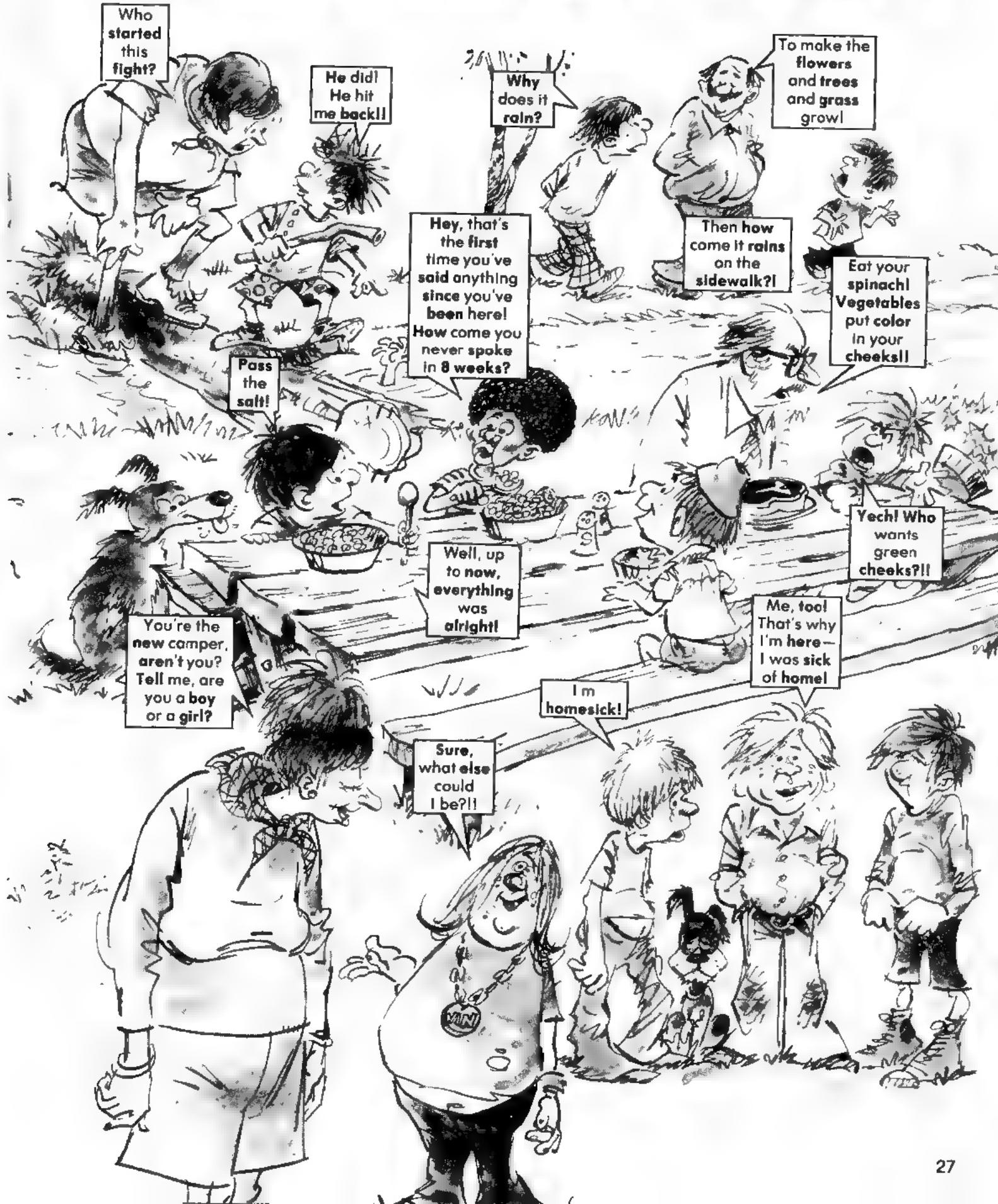


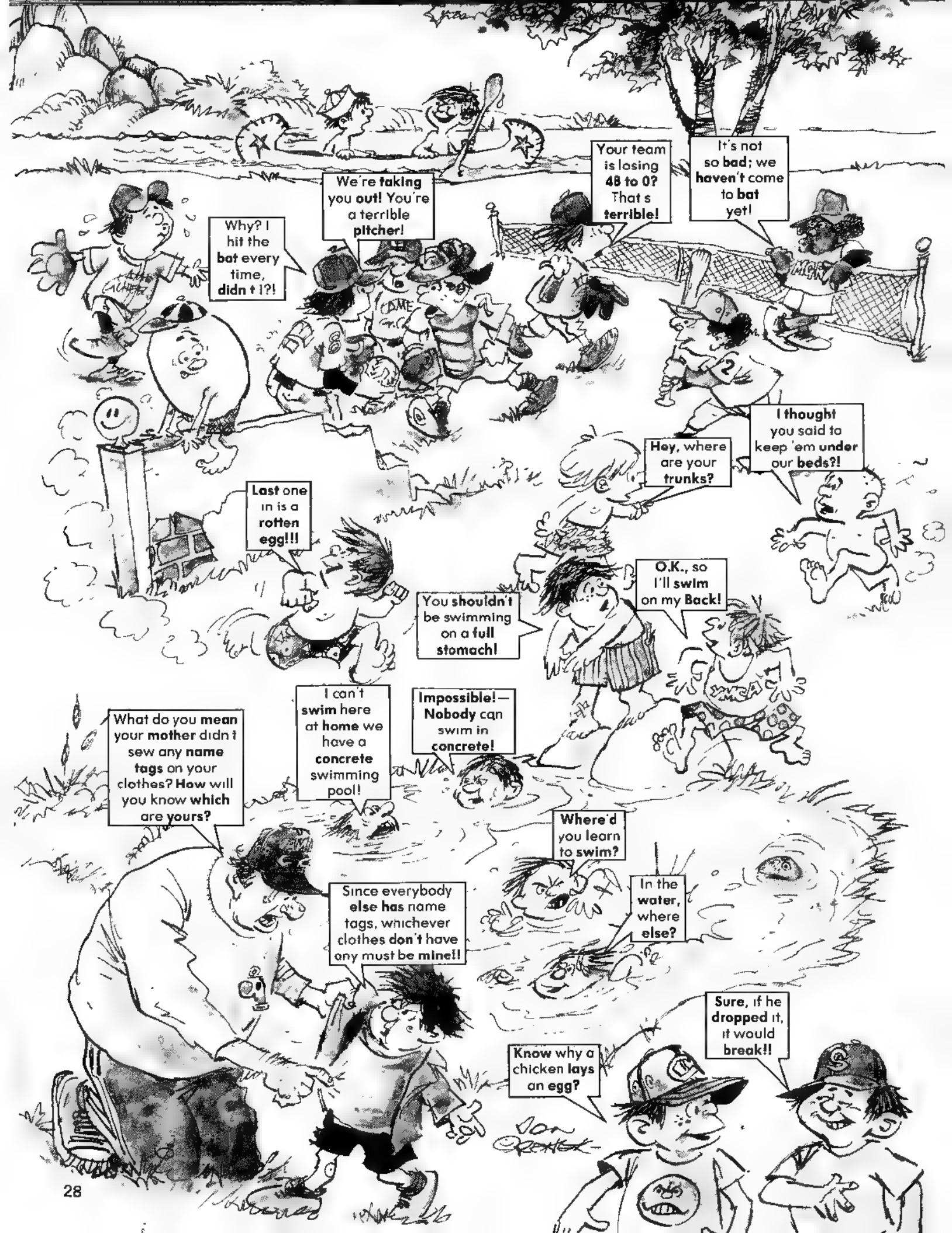
Summer is here, stand up and cheer! Yes, indeed—the season of fun and frolic has finally arrived. Time to tote that barge, raise that bell, pack that trunk. But whether you're planning to climb a tree, or cross the Atlantic on a barn door, you'll want to come with us first as...

CRACKED LOOKS



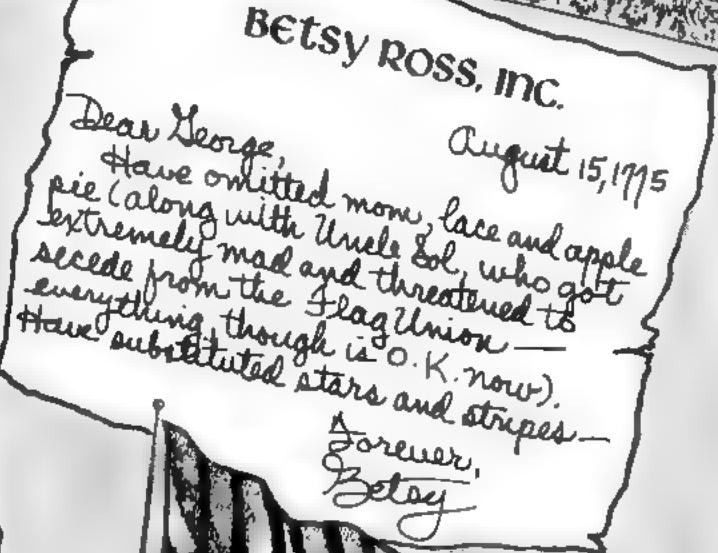
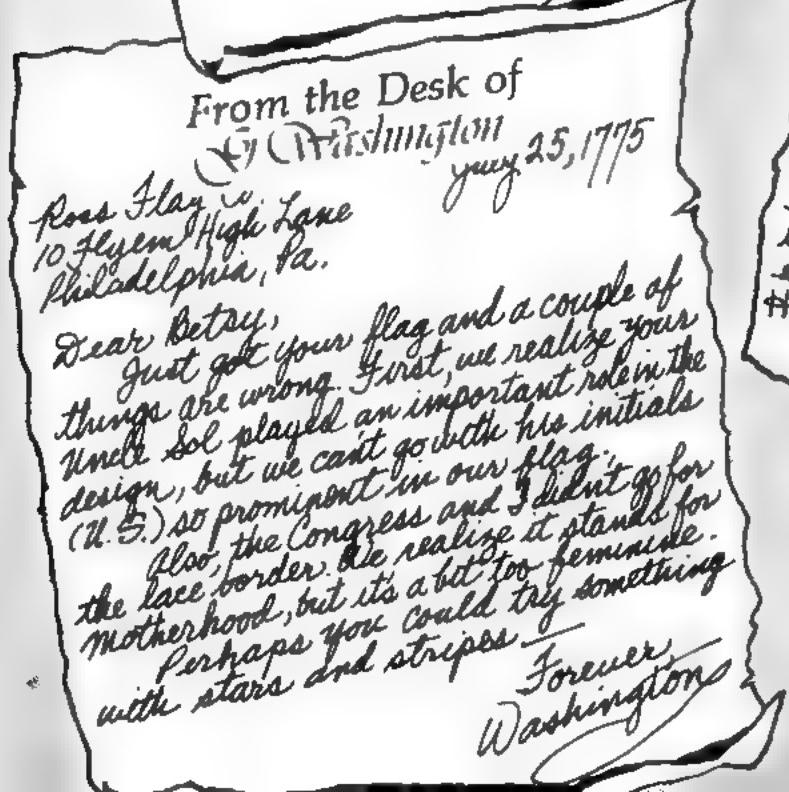
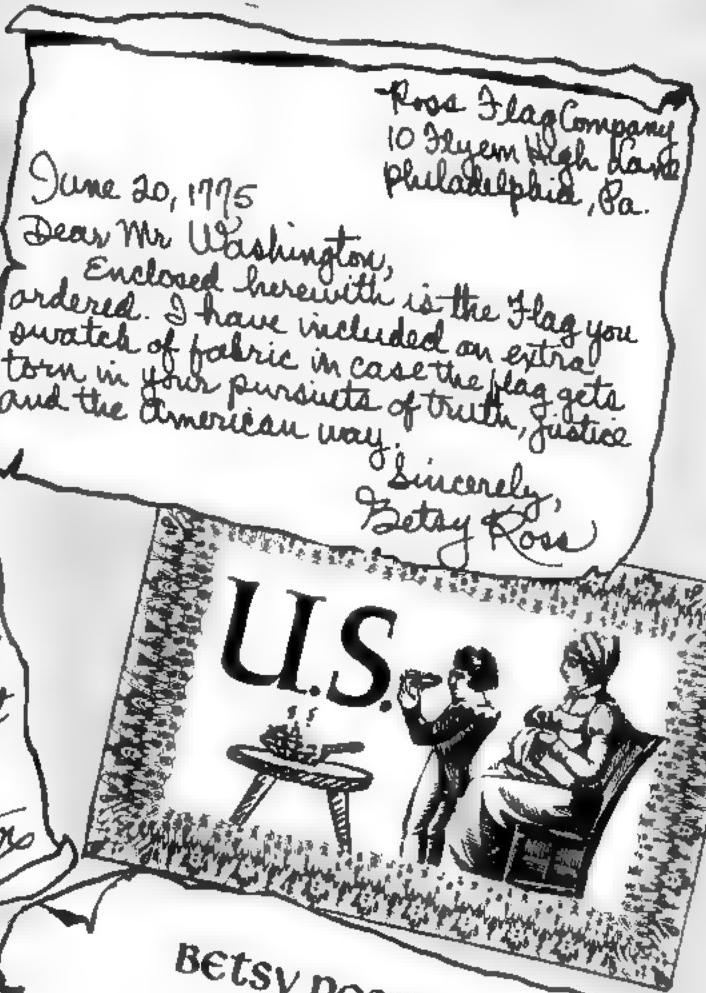
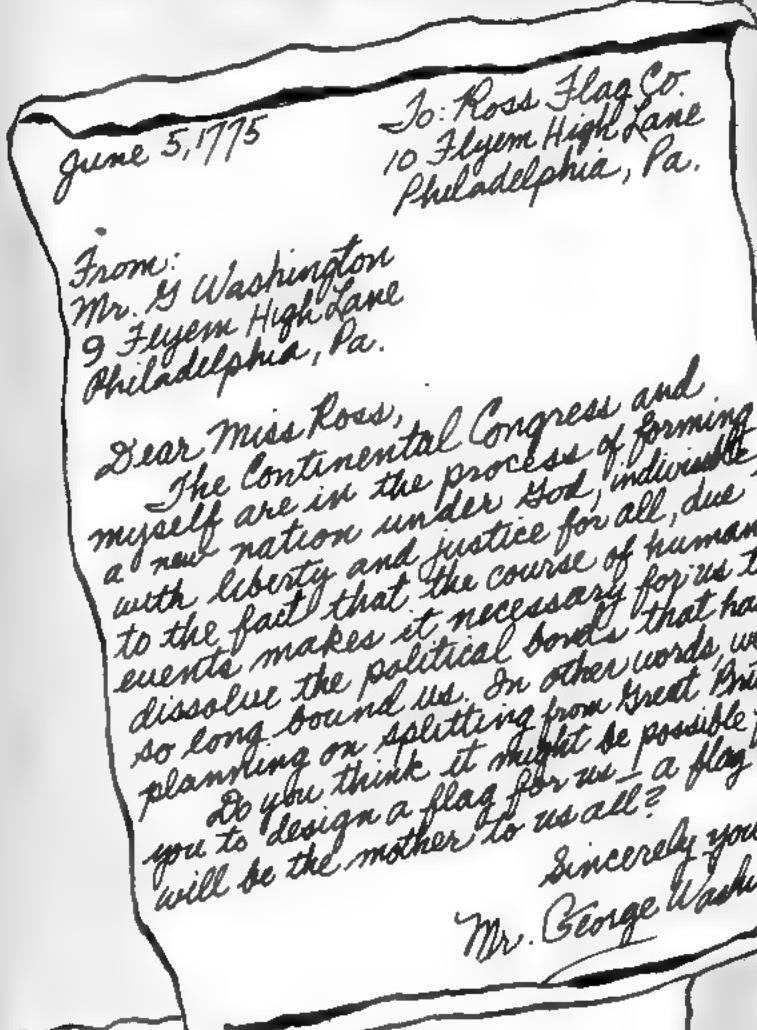
AT A SUMMER CAMP





We saw you haven't noticed, the U.S. bicentennial is just around the corner. Well, we were sitting around trying to come up with an article along this line, when writer Joe Catalano came running in with some astonishing documents he had found in his attic. They were none other than the letters showing the correspondence carried on between George Washington and Betsy Ross while trying to come up with a design for Old Glory. Yes, thanks to the discovery of these lost letters, CRACKED can now present, exclusively—

THE UNTOLD STORY OF HOW BETSY ROSS CREATED THE FLAG.



August 15, 1775

Office of the President
(to be)

Sept. 10, 1775

Dear Beta,
Like stars and stripes, but new
pattern is much too busy - eight men
have become nauseous when we waved
the red, white and blue and somehow we
don't think this is what the nation's
symbol should do to the people.
Could you make something simpler,
perhaps?

Regards,
George

P.S. If it's not too much trouble, though,
I wouldn't mind having the ~~rebel~~
pattern made into a sport jacket
for myself.

Bleyberg Motel
(I slept here last night)
Feb. 23, 1776

Beta,
New design is simple, but we don't
go for the small vacant spot in the
upper right hand corner - perhaps
you might try inserting something
signifying freedom and equality, like

P.S. Sorry I didn't write you yesterday,
but it was my birthday and I had
Georgie

WASHINGTON
ENTERPRISES

April 2, 1776

Dear Miss Ross,
The Congress and I disliked the last flag
idea you sent us. Although we thought the
idea a good one, we just couldn't find a
place for it on our flag poles at the
moment. Thanks for the look, though.

Wash

P.S. Sorry to have to send this form
rejection, but things have been hectic here
with the bombs bursting in air and all.

BETSY ROSS, INC.
the "wave" of the future

Nov. 10, 1775

George,

The big thing in flags for next
season is mixed grey, orange and pink,
but if it's completely green, then try
running this one up the pole.

P.S. It's gonna cost you \$25 more for
creating this new pattern.

Bets

BETSY ROSS, INC.

Dear George Foo,
Here's the flag you ordered that
holds the truths to be self-evident,
that all men are created equal by
their Creator with certain inalienable
rights.

The Big B.

P.S. I was really rushin' to finish
this one.



BETSY ROSS, INC.

Dear Washee,

July 20, 1776

We have decided to give it another
(All-American try and think red
(symbolizing blood), white (symbolizing
purity) and blue (symbolizing
feel if I don't get this order) should be
the colors for your more perfect union.

P.S. The green spot in the right hand
corner is not part of the original design
but merely a bit of pea soup that
spilled from Uncle Tom's lunch. Sorry.
Betsy

BETSY ROSS, INC.

Jan. 1, 1777

Dear D.W.

Why not? Stars are 50¢ apiece
or three for two dollars.

Betsy



BETSY ROSS, INC.

April 10, 1777

Dear George,

Try this,
Should it still be unsatisfactory,
we suggest then, that you take your
more perfect union elsewhere.
We are currently very busy since
we have recently acquired accounts
from some 20 different Latin American
countries (and you know how rapid the
"new nations" turnover is there).

Sincerely,
B. Ross
(President)



HOWARD McJOHNSON'S
MOTOR LODGE

(I slept here, too)

Sept. 1, 1776

Betsy,
Not bad, but we can't pledge
allegiance to this flag for our United
States of America just yet. Do you
think you could throw in some stars for us?

G.W.

At Washington

At Vermont

February 15, 1777

Dear Betsy,

I realize that Tom Paine, Ethan
Allen and Captain Kirk are all
"stars" in their own right, but the
stars I had in mind were the ones
that get into Martha's and my eyes
when we look through the hole in
our living room ceiling during the
evening.

Fondly,
George

P.S. You don't fix rooms, do you?

Mrs. B. Ross
10 Flynn High Lane
Philadelphia, Pa
(Zip unknown)

June 14, 1777

Dear Betsy,

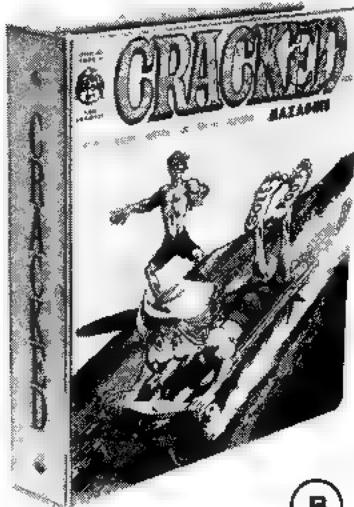
We love it! It is Fabulous!
We realize that you've worked night
and day for two years coming up
with the design, and we would like
to show our appreciation by placing
a substantial order almost
immediately.

Please mail us one (1) U.S. flag
one week after we win the revolution
that we are about to enter.

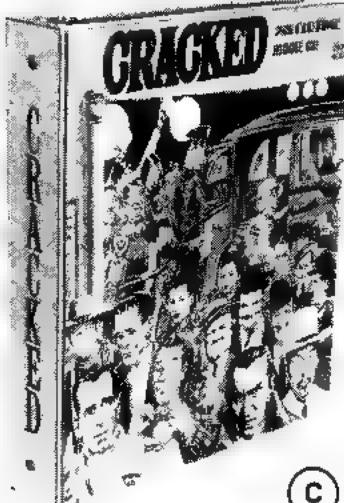
Your someday prez,
G. Washington



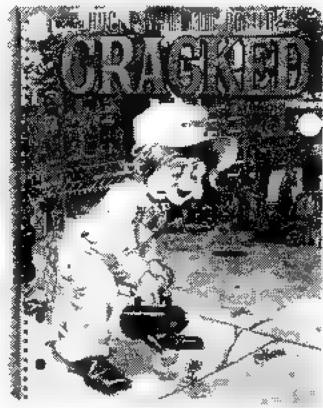
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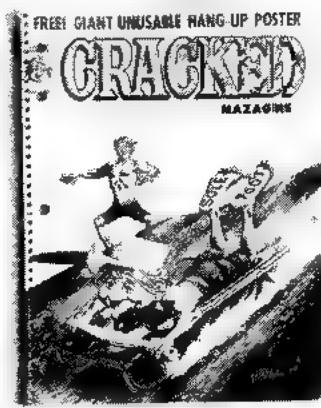
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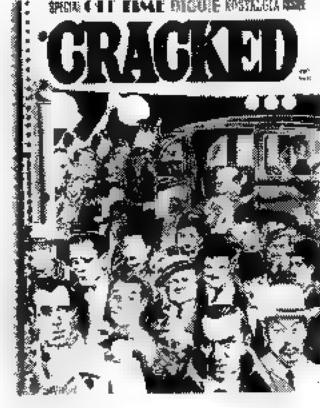
(C)



(D)



(E)



(F)

Join the elite... carry CRACKED on campus!

A distinctive CRACKED binder or notebook of your own will mark you as someone who's with it! Besides having the fun of owning one, you'll have the benefit of a useful school-tool! So go, man . . . order yours TODAY!

3-Ring Loose-Leaf Binder

Tough, clear vinyl outside cover. Dimensions 11½" x 10". Capacity 1½". Your choice of 3 full color CRACKED cover designs. **ONLY \$3.50 Each***

COIL-Bound Notebook

Stiff, durable covers. Spiral wire binding. Dimensions 8" x 10½". Your choice of 3 full color CRACKED cover designs.

JUST \$1.25 EACH*

*Plus 50 cents each for handling and mailing.

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BINDERS/ NOTEBOOKS
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Please send me the CRACKED binders or notebooks I have checked. My enclosed remittance includes a 50-cent handling and mailing charge for each item.

Quantity	Item	Price
_____	BINDER "A"	\$ _____
_____	BINDER "B"	_____
_____	BINDER "C"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "D"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "E"	_____
_____	NOTEBOOK "F"	_____

Plus 50¢ each for handling and mailing

please print carefully Total remittance \$ _____

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP _____

Right now Hollywood is producing disaster movies by the score — The Poseidon Adventure, Earthquake, The Towering Inferno, and, of course the greatest disaster of them all — The Great Gadsby. CRACKED gets in on the disaster kick with this disaster of an article entitled . . .

DISASTER MOVIES YOU MAY BE SOON SEEING

THEY FAILED TO CURB THE CITY'S EXPLODING DOG POPULATION IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

THE TOWERING TERRIER TERROR

WATCH THE CITY'S MAIL SERVICE
REALLY GO TO THE DOGS!



SEE A BRAVE BAND OF DOG-TIRED CITIZENS TRY
TO FIGHT IT'S WAY THROUGH AN ISLAND OF
DOGGIE-DO!

SEE HUMANS REDUCED
TO A DOG'S LIFE!
HEAR THE HOWLING OF
THE VICTIMS!
THIS MOVIE NOT IN
SMELLORAMA



STARRING:
Michael Cainine * Terrior Thomas *
The Pointer Sisters * Count Basset
Cur Jurgens * The Great Dane Clark *
Mike Curb Congregation * Les Barker
* Dickie Doo and the Don'ts

"Only a dogmatist would say it couldn't happen"
— Bows Lee Crother, N.Y. Times

"Jolly Collie Folly" — Variety

"I'll never wear Hush Puppies again" — Rex Rude



A group of Vassar girls face a street lined with Rome's most notorious pinchers. Would they escape . . . or would they get it in the end?

THE FINGERS OF FATE

- * Pinky Lee
- * Thump Ewell
- * Handy Griffith

- * Jack Paw
- * Betty Grabble
- * Peter Pinch

For the first time they understood why Italy
was famous for its wavy palms

A HANDS ACROSS THE
SEA PRODUCTION

"The Vassar girls can act. You really
have to hand it to them." —L.A. Times
"Movie has great feeling." —N.Y. Post

THE DISASTER THAT BLINDED 20 MILLION AMERICANS!

Recreates the simultaneous appearance of Telly Savalas, Yul Brynner, David Carradine and Issac Hayes on a panel show!



"Very illuminating—bares the facts"—N.Y. Sun
"Youngsters will take a shine to David Carradine"—Judith Crass
"Movie reflects well on Hollywood"—Rhonda Baret

GLARING INFERNO

A CHROME
DOME CLUB
SELECTION.



With
Jackie Glisten
Luster Maddox
Janet Glare
Orson Beam
Lucille Bald
Johnnie Ray

*A zonked-out English rock group wakes up to
find itself trapped in a wall of garbage
left over from a seven day
rock festival*

Metro Goldwyn Mire Presents:

*They were used to climbing to the
top in a dirty business but this
was something else*

THE TOWERING TRASH

Listen to the
Grimey Limies Play
"Muck the Knife"
"Varsity Dreg"
"Grime on my Hands"



*It was a nowhere scene
but they still had to dig it*

STARRING:

- Greta Garbage
- Tammy Grimes
- Filth Silvers
- Dirt Bogarde
- Stain Laurele
- Peter Soilers

They were trapped in an elevator for 96 hours with nothing to eat but a stack of frozen pizzas!

THE PERSPRIN ADVENTURE

IT'S A GAS



"Movie tries to be elevating but never gets off the ground floor" — Wichita Bacon

"It'll have you holding your breath...and your nose" — Boston Glib

Picture has an unmistakable air to it
San Diego Bunion

WATER BROS. PRESENTS

The Big Leak

at the waterbed factory

- * Burp Reynolds
- * Raquel Belch
- * Vittorio Gasman
- * Scenter Berger
- * Lew Aires
- * Tommy Smothers
- * Smelly Savalas

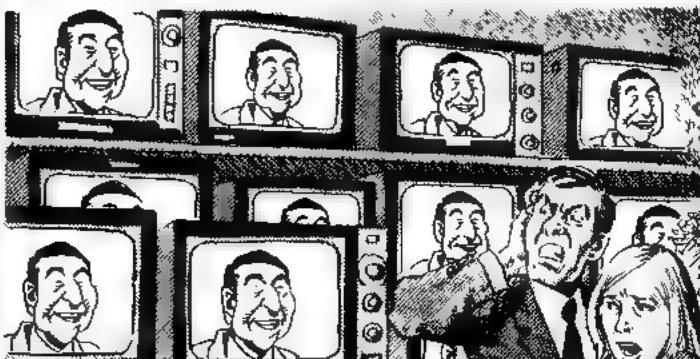
The movie that proves
that one leaky bed is
not alot of bunk

Please be aware that you will feel
as well as see and hear realistic
effects as might be experienced
in an actual deluge. The manage-
ment will turn on the sprinkler
system as well as back up the
johns in the rest rooms

'Wets the appetite for more' Toledo Bland

At last a movie that waters-down its violence." Miami News

Watch the ultimate disaster as a group of stranded shoppers find themselves trapped overnight in an appliance store with nothing to watch but Howard Cosell.



Please be aware that you will hear exactly what the movie prince has heard. The management assumes no responsibility for the physical or emotional reaction of the viewers.

EARTHQUAKE



- * Zsa Zsa Gabber
- * Forest Talker
- * Ruth Chatterton
- * Gabby Hayes
- * Channel Heston
- * Chat Edwards

Free air-sickness bag provided.

"Cosel talks bull even when he talks turkey." — Newsweek

With summer upon us, everybody will soon be talking about the weather but nobody will be doing anything about it. Nobody except CRACKED, that is — which at least offers some heated comments as it jumps the gun on what

SUMMER IS...



SUMMER is when your next-door neighbor brings back your snow shovel and borrows your lawnmower!



SUMMER is when you start keeping your house as cold as it was in winter when you complained about it!



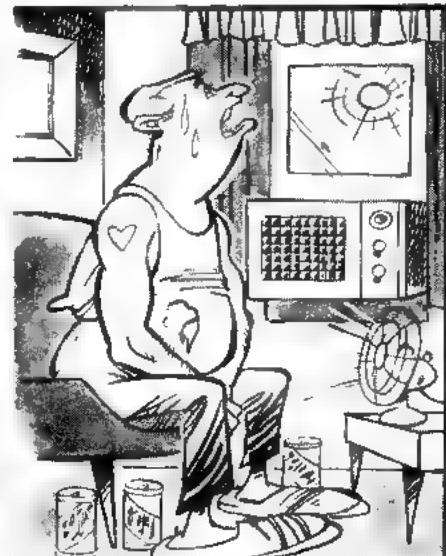
SUMMER is when it's too hot to do all the things it was too cold to do during the winter!



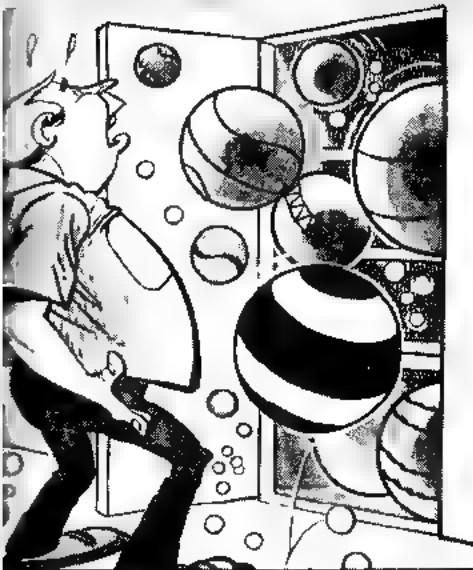
SUMMER is when it's so hot that cows start giving evaporated milk!



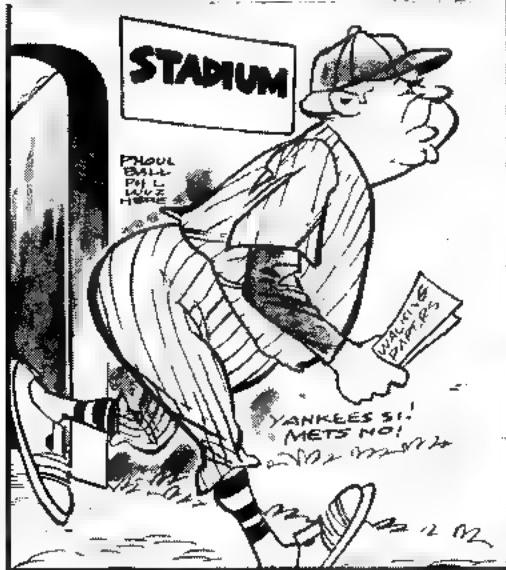
SUMMER is when there's practically nothing on the radio, TV, the stage or gals!



SUMMER is when the repairman refuses to come fix your air-conditioner because it's too hot in your apartment!



SUMMER is when it's the ball season base, tennis, golf and moth!



SUMMER is just before trees start shedding their leaves, but about the time baseball clubs start shedding their managers!



SUMMER is when you come back from your vacation and then rest up on your daily job!



SUMMER is when you sit bumper-to-bumper driving to the beach where you sit all day, also bumper-to-bumper!



SUMMER is when neighbors return your bottle of cough medicine and borrow your sun-tan lotion!



SUMMER is when it's so hot that burglars and thieves only break into air conditioned apartments!



SUMMER is when you try to get into last summer's bathing suit only it just doesn't work out or on!



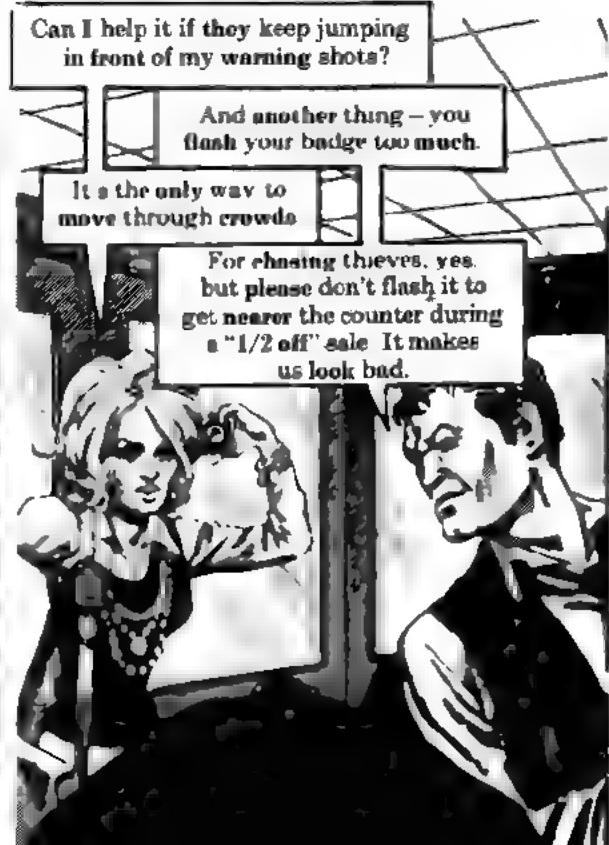
SUMMER is losing weight just by walking down the street even though you're already skinny!



SUMMER is when you spend \$1200 for a beach cottage and all summer long you're bothered by pests like insects and relatives!

Lately, there've been a rash of law-enforcement programs on television and—just when you think the one you've just seen was the worst ever, along comes another one to top it. Well, friends—if we could—we'd offer you a blindfold. But, as it is, the only thing we can give you is a little relief...as we present a CRACKED look at

POLICE LADY



CRACKED is sending your girl a Valentine that self-destructs
because you don't really want to get involved . . .

Hello.

Sergeant Pepperoni Andyson—this is me, the informer. I'm ready to testify against the Nosehair Gang tomorrow. Meet me at our designated place at 1:00. I'll be washing my hands.

I'll be there.

And, Sarge!

Yes

Could you bring a towel?

OUTLAW GUNS
AND
ONLY OUTLAWS
WILL HAVE THEM

Sarge.—
Where you been?

Looking for a gun
to match this outfit.
You been waiting long?

IF YOU SEE THE HANDWRITING
ON THE WALL...YOU'RE PROBABLY
IN A PUBLIC BUILDING!

Why are all these passersby
looking at us? Are you shaking?

MEN

I'm not
doing
anything.

ALL
BUSES

Shill, that was our informer
for the Nosehair trial.

O.K., Pep, this is the big one. Protect him with your life and at noon tomorrow, bring him to the county court house. Where you meeting him?

Four blocks cross town.

Cross town, eh. Well, then—you'd better take the quickest way there.

Right. I'll walk!

It'll be all over soon. We're gonna leave here now and go into the truck outside. I realize that 20 men are gunning for you, but try to look calm.

I feel better already.

I know. The sound of my voice does something to people.

Yeah, it's monotone makes them drowsy.

We made it. Just settle back now for a relaxing ride, and...

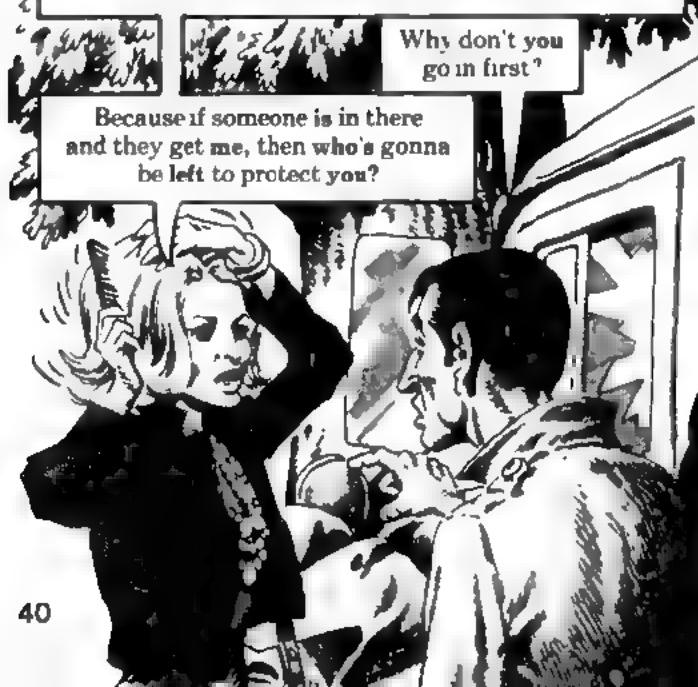
What's the matter?

There's a squirrel in the road! I gotta avoid it!

CRACKED COOLERS



Now, I don't want anything to happen to you, and since I'm not sure if that cabin is safe, here's what we're gonna do. You'll go inside, alone, take a look around, and if something happens - holler.



CRAKED is learning a trade so that later on you'll know what kind of work you're out of . . .

Repeat! Hi ya! What are you doing here?

Protecting the cabin so your informer will be safe. Where is he?

Under your gun butt.

You O.K.?

Are you sure you're not the ones after me?

Repeat, look!—Two men out there.

We know you have the informer in there. Come on out peacefully or we'll blast you.

Repeat, I'm gonna run out to the truck and radio for help.

What should I do?

Cover me!

That's not what I meant!

O.K., instead I'll throw something in front of me for protection and make a dash to the truck.

OH, WELL... SHE IS IN UNDERCOVER WORK! RIGHT?



CRACKED is refusing to drink coffee in the morning because it keeps you awake all day.

Uh-oh, I grabbed too fast. Are you O.K.?

Are you SURE you're not the ones after me?

All right, Pepperoni hands up.

Mr. Nosehair! Uh, do you mind if I just reach into my pocketbook and make sure my make-up mirror wasn't broken during that last gun duel?



O.K., now you put your hands in the air...or I'll use this.

What are you gonna do with that???



I'm gonna... well... I'm gonna use it to comb the area for your friends.



The game's up, Nosehair

Shhh!

Repeat, take this swine and throw the book at him.



Case solved.

Too bad, though. - You lost another victim for us.

Well, I'll keep trying.

By the way, Pep—while you were gone, this letter came.



For me? Wonder what it is?

MALE POLICEMEN OF AMERICA

Headquarters: Dodge City, Kansas

Dear Sergeant Pepperoni Andyson,

After watching your program all season, we just had to write and congratulate you.

Thanks to your show, we have had to work less in promoting the idea that females are incompetent and make poor cops.

Singlehandedly, you have set back women's rights in law enforcement by about 50 years.

Keep up the good work.

Most Sincerely,

John Bill Patrick
John Gido-Rocco
Al Gido-Rocco

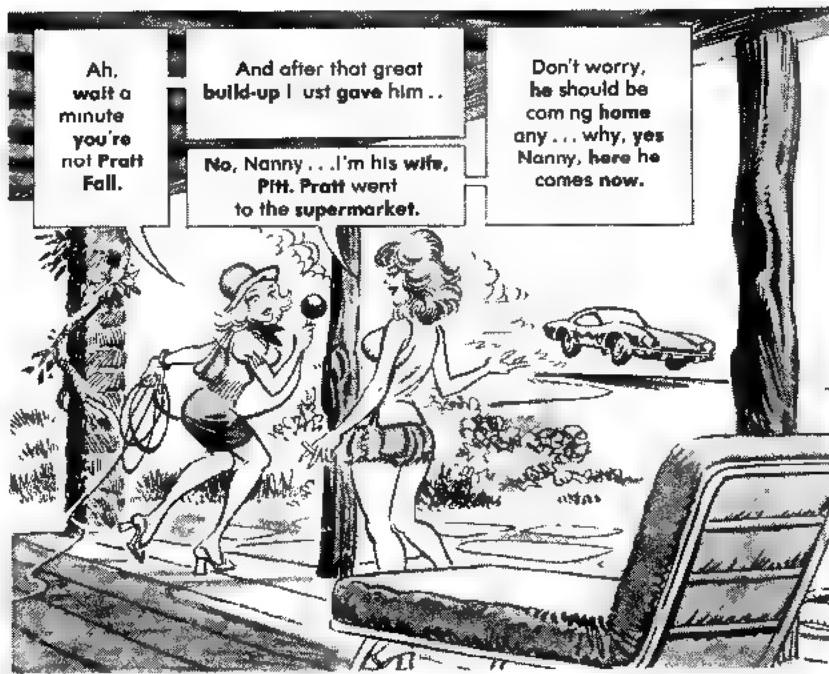
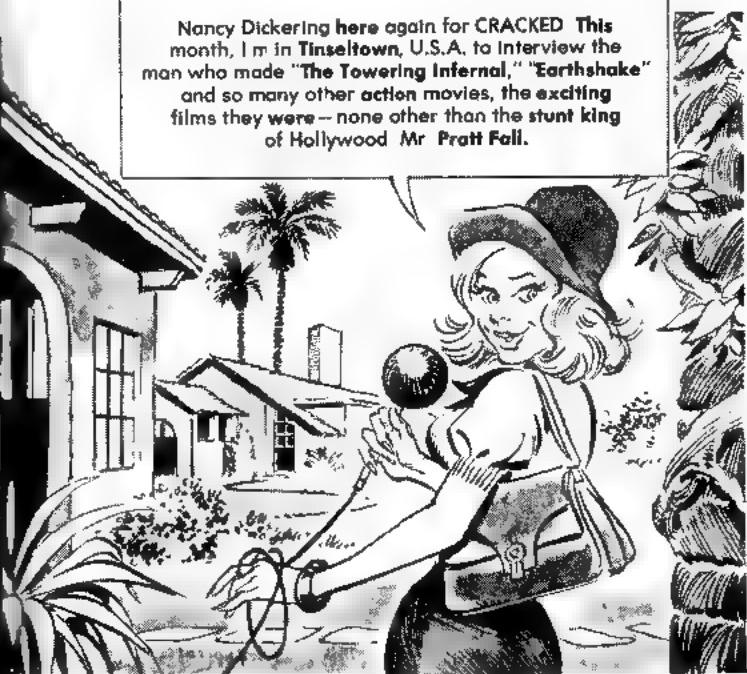
Members: MPOA

Whenever you go to the movies, don't you just marvel at all those classy car chase scenes and great fist fights? Well, if you think the big marquee names are really the ones you're looking at, you're wrong. In fact, you're wrong! wrong! wrong! To find out who that real star behind the stars is, come with us now as...

CRACKED interviews the *STUNT KING*

Surprise!

Nancy Dickerling here again for CRACKED. This month, I'm in Tinseltown, U.S.A. to interview the man who made "The Towering Infernal," "Earthshake" and so many other action movies, the exciting films they were — none other than the stunt king of Hollywood Mr. Pratt Fall.



Are there any hazards
in jumping from a car like that?

Just
one

...no one's left behind the
wheel to turn off the ignition!

Pratt, when did you begin
your career as a stuntman?

Well Nanny,
it was at
birth.

That
early?

Right after the doctor slapped me, he
lost his grip and I went whizzing
through a glass door and down ten
flights of stairs—but I was unharmed
because I instinctively knew the best
way to fall.

And
which
way is
that?

Down!

Then, when I was seven, I mistook
a window for a door and fell 8
stories. I received a fractured skull
from that one—landing on a passing goat.

How many stitches did it
take to close the wound?

None—they cemented it!

Came high
school, I
joined the
rifle team

In what capacity?
I was
the target!

WHY DON'T
YOU WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING?

And what was your first professional job?

I was Fay Wray's stand-in during the filming of 'King Kong.'

That was you being carried up the Empire State Building? Wow! — What memory remains strongest in your mind about Kong?

It would have to be his tight grip!



How much do you get paid, on the average, for a stunt?

Well, I get \$20 for every foot I fall.

And for falls less than a foot?

All I usually get is a headache!

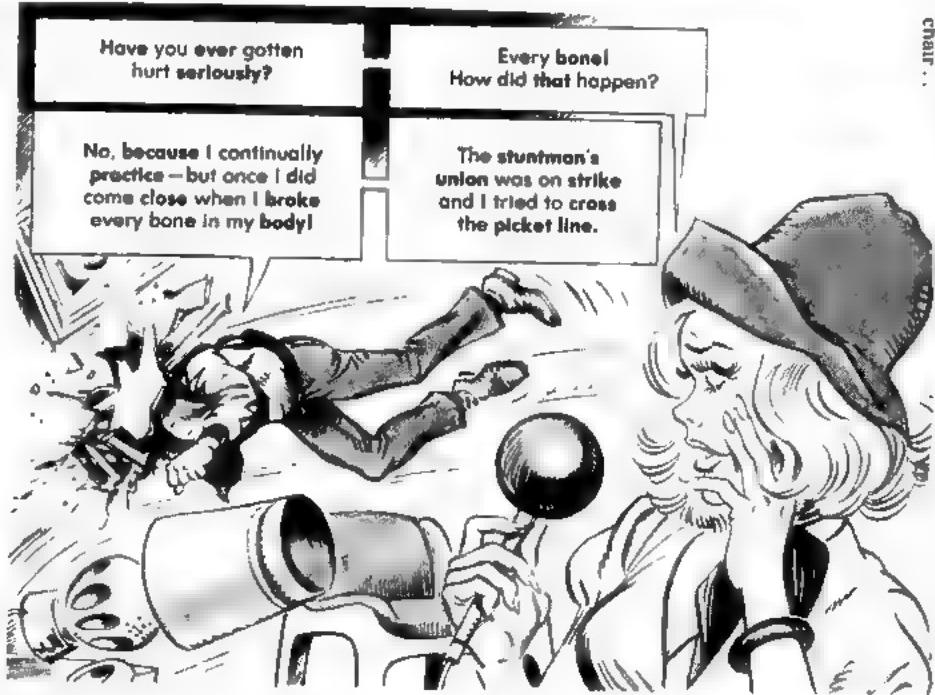


Have you ever gotten hurt seriously?

No, because I continually practice — but once I did come close when I broke every bone in my body!

Every bone! How did that happen?

The stuntman's union was on strike and I tried to cross the picket line.



What was your favorite stunt of all time?

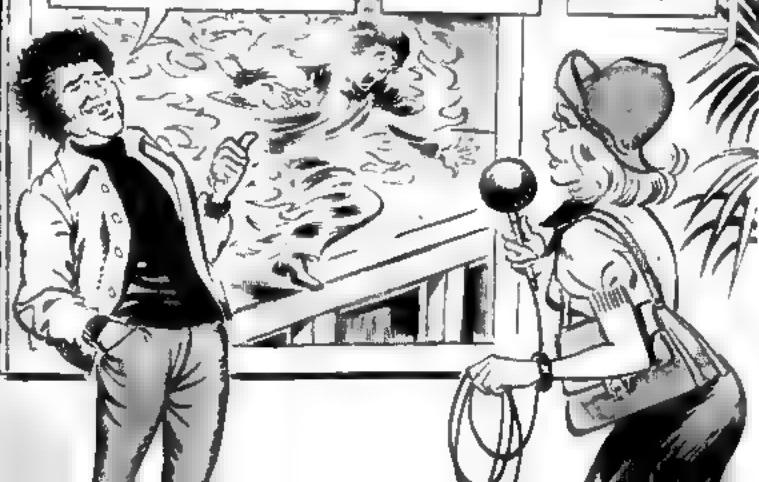
Well, I liked the one here that I did in "The Towering Infernal."

Look at all those flames. Any injuries?

Some minor rib trouble.

Broken??

—barbequed!



Does a stuntman use any special equipment?

Well, to make landing from tall buildings, feet first, easier on my body, I had some corrective surgery done.

And what was that?

I had this one-inch spring inserted between my thigh and ankle.



Has anyone else in your family ever been a stuntman?

My father — but he retired after doing the movie "Circus World."

How come?

The leading lion swallowed him ruined his whole career.



CRACKED is sneaking into Alcatraz to put a tack on the electric chair...

What's this picture here?

That's me and the family on vacation last winter.

All of you look bandaged up.

That's because we got hurt landing.

The plane crashed?

I don't think so . . . at least not while we were on it. We just decided to get off thirty minutes before it arrived! — Landed in a tree!

In more detail, could you tell my readers just what a stuntman does.

I know that, but could you give us an example?

Look, why don't I take you on the set of my newest movie, "The Niagara Falls Caper," and show you.

Fine.

Stunts!

Say, isn't that Paul Newman?

Yup, that's who I'm stunting for. In this scene, Paul is dared into going over Niagara Falls in a zip-lock bag — and he accepts.

All right, you're on. I'm going over the Falls.

Cut! Pratt, get into position!

O'KOFFE
ALE BEER

Meet me down at the bottom.
Nonn nnnny . . .

Cut! Great job, Mr. Newman.

But, sir — Pratt did all the work.

Honey, he was Paul's sub for five tiny seconds!!! O.K., everyone back to the studio.

CRACKED is leaving the spoon in your cup of coffee, and poking
yourself in the eye while it's there.

But, what about Pratt?

Oh, he's off for the rest of the month!

But he's down there ... in the ... with the ... forget it!



Pratt? Pratt?
Where are you?

Over here,
Nanny.

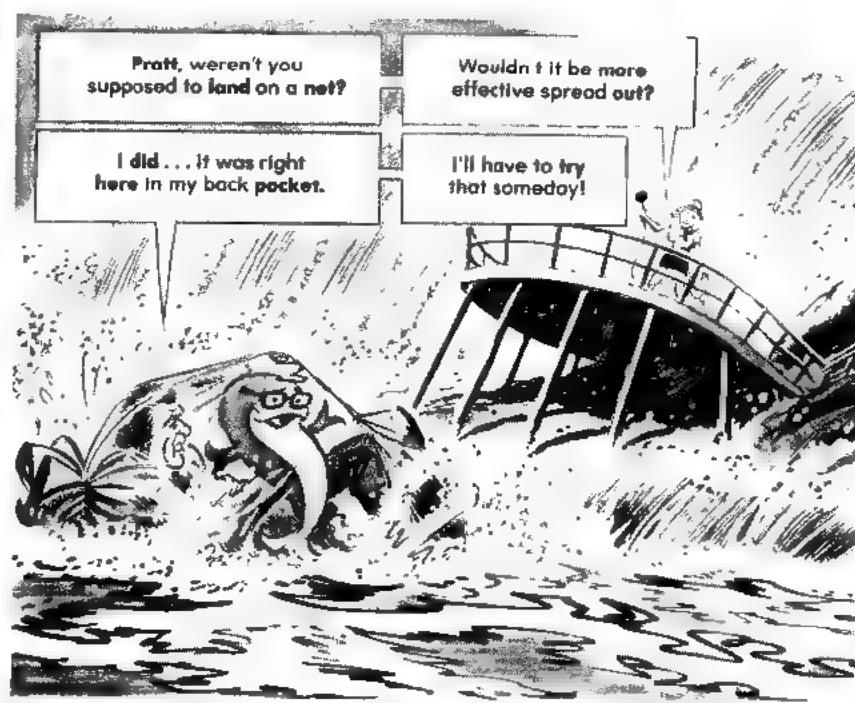


Pratt, weren't you supposed to land on a net?

Wouldn't it be more effective spread out?

I did ... It was right here in my back pocket.

I'll have to try that someday!



Oh, my aching back.
Thank goodness I have the rest of the month off.

And what are you planning to do with that free time?

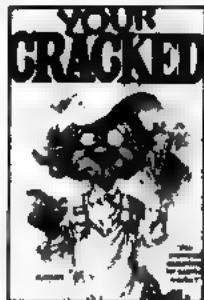
A little reading,
a little travelling,
and a lot of recuperating!
See you 'round, Nanny!



And this is Nanny Dickering, signing off and reminding you that whatever goes up, must come down. But, don't take my word for it.—Ask the Stunt King!!



HEY, YOU!



We've got what you're looking for—something to fill in those dull times between the regular issues of CRACKED and commercials. And don't forget, they really will fit in your pocket!

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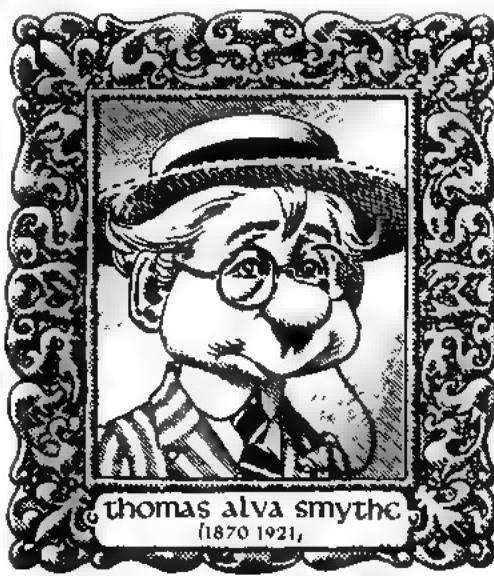
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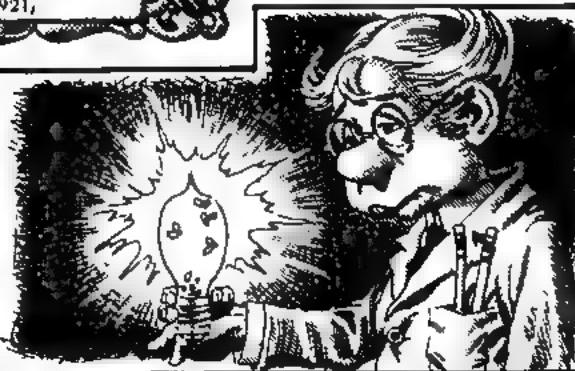
SLIDING DOWN THE FAMILY TREE

A CONTINUING HISTORY OF THE HOUSE OF SYLVESTER



Thomas Smythe, who lived during the late 1800's, set out to invent the first, long-life bulb. After ten years of experimenting, he unveiled his first design.

The idea was correct, but the bulb was not, since the fireflies soon died.

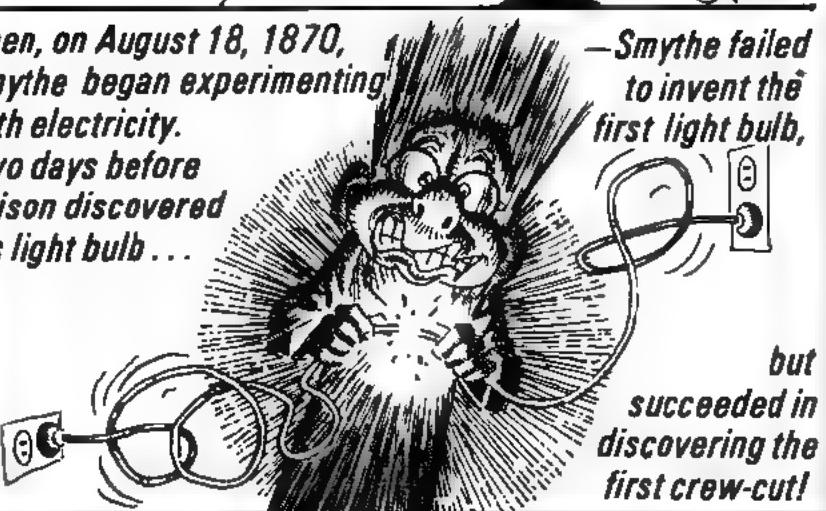


Undaunted, Smythe recalled the experiment of Ben Franklin, and then tried placing a key inside a bulb. This prototype, however, worked only under certain conditions.

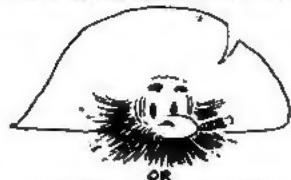


Then, on August 18, 1870, Smythe began experimenting with electricity. Two days before Edison discovered his light bulb . . .

—Smythe failed to invent the first light bulb,



SAGEBRUSH



OR
THIS IS THE WEST ??

by
SEVERIN

WHAT'S THAT BIG
THING ON YOUR
BACK, MR. TURTLE?

THAT'S MY
HOUSE...

IT PROTECTS ME FROM MY
ENEMIES AND DISCOURAGES
THEM FROM EATING ME!

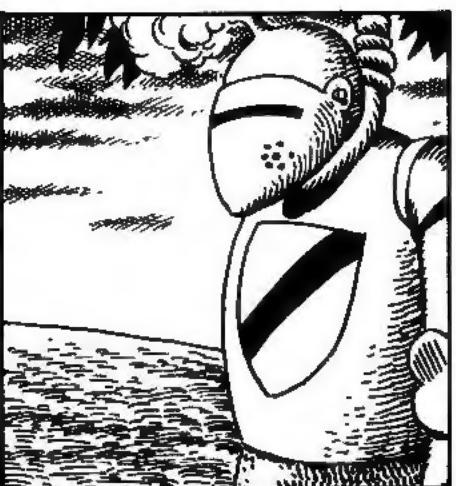
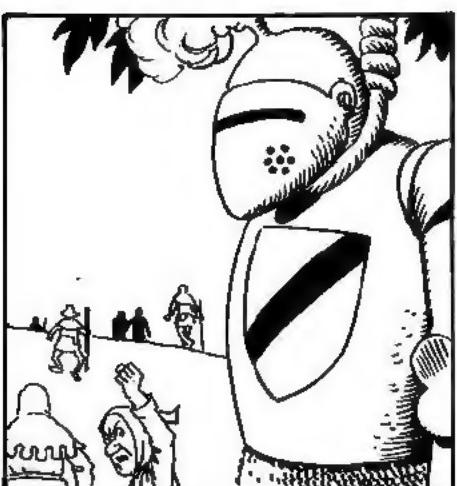
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE
EXPRESSION ON THAT
RATTLESNAKE'S FACE!

Knights 'n' Daze

by LePoer-

38.

39.

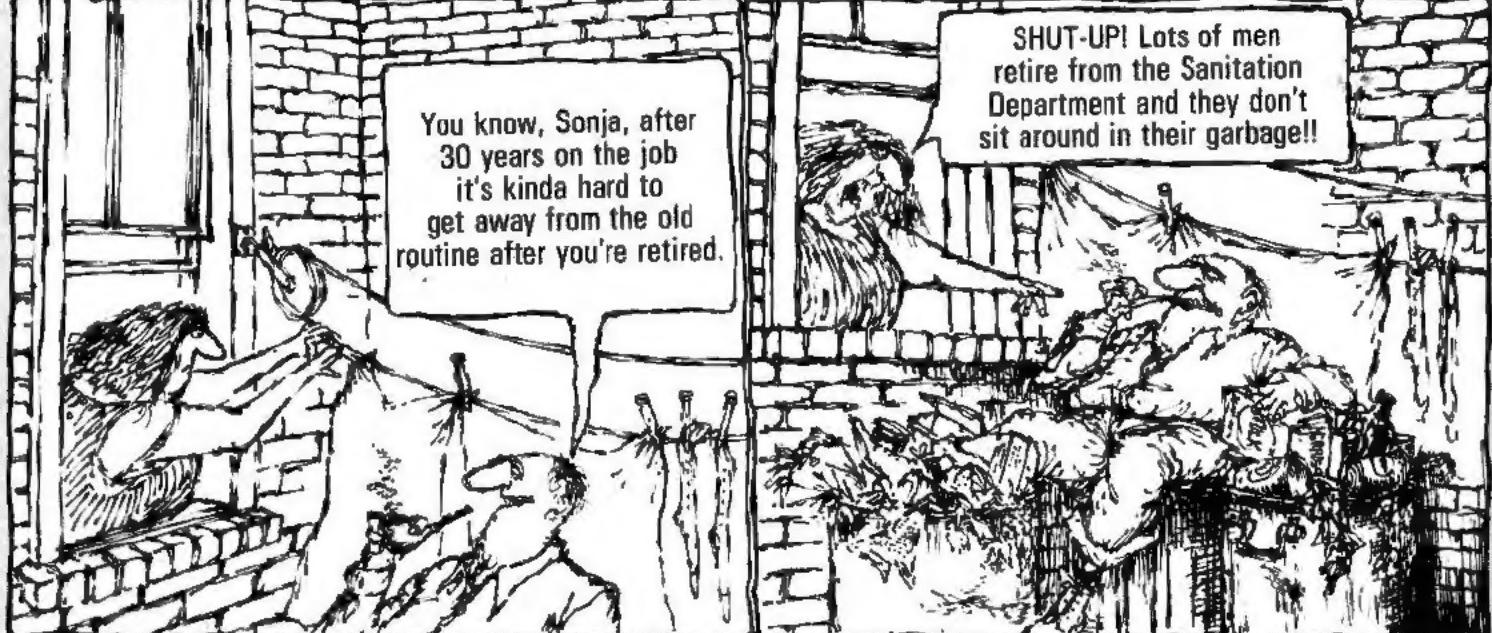
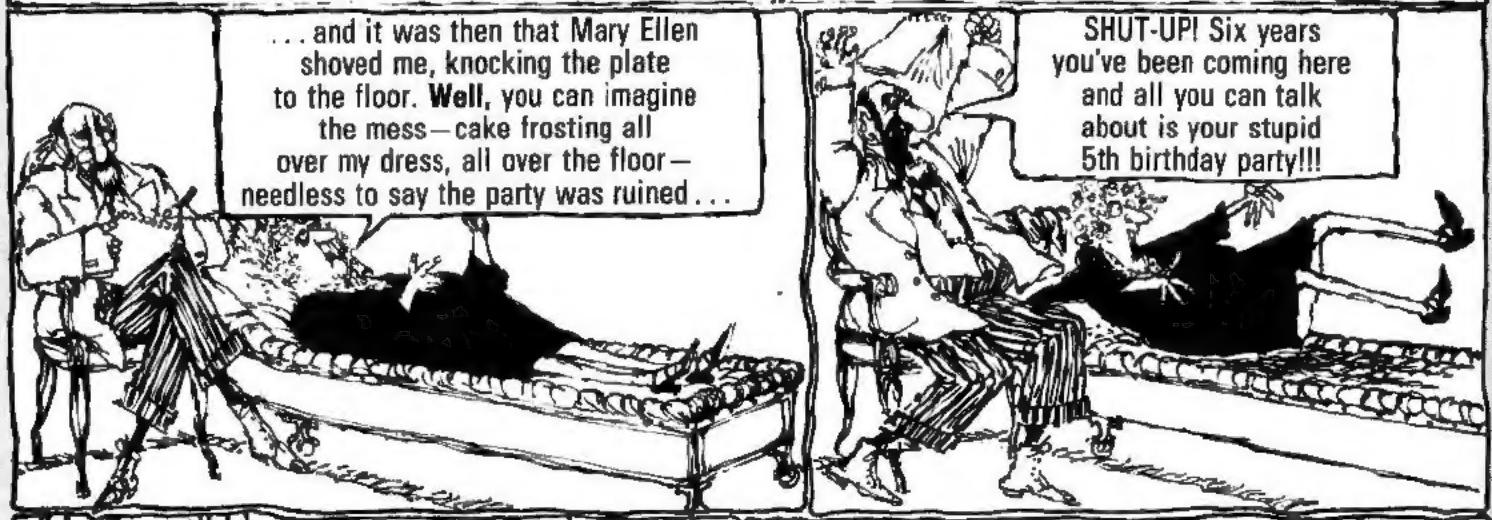
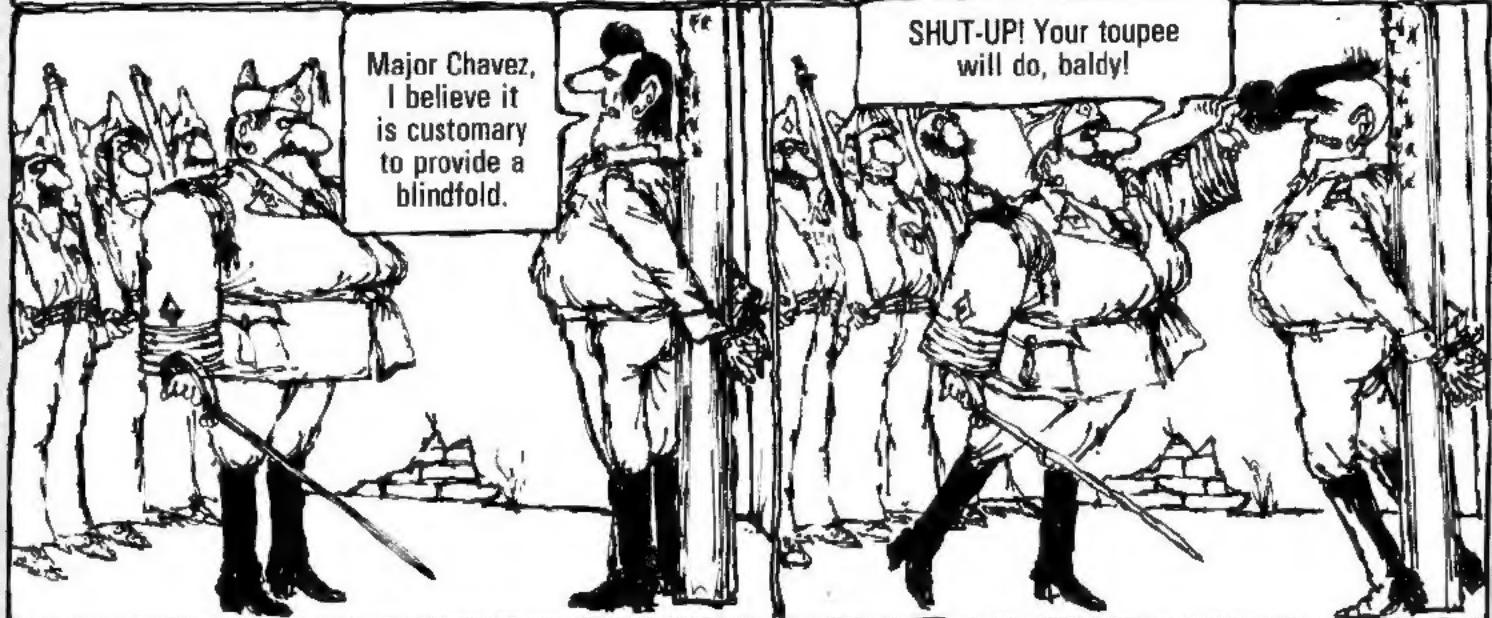


SHUT-UPS

STILL ANOTHER
CRACKED
SECRET
MESSAGE

HOLD
AT RIGHT
ANGLE TO
MIRROR

ME MON' BELISM IT'S-MOS ONEB TAD' 20181' LONG LIFE WISBLACED' VCEAL TXIO' OKIAMA:



DAY AFTER

THE

UNITED

POSTPONED

GREAT MOMENTS IN JOURNALISM CHICAGO ILLINOIS

MAY 14, 1935



FRED BLYER IS HONORED AT TESTIMONIAL
DINNER FOR WRITING FIRST STORY EVER
EXPOSING ORGANIZED CRIME.